

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, JUNE 21, 1898.

NO. 49.

SUMMER FIXINGS.

The kind you want for these hot June days. We've mapped out a policy for June that started with a rush last week. We want to make June one of our best months, and have determined to make prices through the line that are bound to prove good reading.

24 Iron Beds

Added to our stock. A little beauty with brass knobs and rail full size at \$5.98.

Mattings

Broken lots at greatly reduced prices. See them.

Rugs

Fiber Rugs, cool and inviting, the ideal Rug for hall or veranda. Prices, \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$6.00.

For Frugal People.

Nothing appeals to the housekeeper like an up-to-date Refrigerator. See our new line. 15 patterns. Prices \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00, \$11.00. We guarantee the most perfect insulation.

See Our New

Line Of Hammocks,

Prices from 75c to \$4.00.
Cut Prices this Week on Odd Lines of Wall Paper.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Carpets, Furniture Wall Paper.
LEXINGTON, KY.

Bluegrass Seed Strippers.

Ten New Stivers'

BLUEGRASS SEED MACHINES FOR SALE.

Built by J. H. Stivers

Full line of repairs on hand.

O. EDWARDS.

Also, the best line of

Tongue and Tongueless Cultivators

in town:

Alta Banner.

New Western,

Acme Spring Trip.

Call and examine goods and get prices.

O. EDWARDS.

GOING DOWN HILL.

People suffering from Kidney Diseases, feel a gradual but steady loss of strength and vitality. They should lose no time in trying Foley's Kidney Cure, a Guaranteed Preparation.

Sold by James Kennedy, Druggist.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.
The only safe, sure and reliable Female Pill ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies.
Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other.
Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00.
DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.
For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

Why H. S. Stout Succeeds.

Here are a few reasons why H. S. Stout has succeeded in building up the largest tailoring business in Paris:
FIRST—He recognized the fact that five years ago that the only day of big profits and small sales was past.

SECOND—He cuts the price of tailor-made garments at least 40 PER CENT.

THIRD—He kept up the quality of his materials, his styles and his workmanship.

FOURTH—He always does as he advertised.

AS A RESULT.

As a result of this system he has built up a large trade that appreciates the fact that they save twenty dollars on a single Suit or Overcoat. "Many customers at a small profit rather than a few customers at a big profit," says H. S. Stout.

If you want credit, your high-price tailor gladly extends it, for he makes you pay dearly for it in the end.

Why not turn over a new leaf—wear the best, save money, by giving H. S. Stout a trial?

He makes the Finest Imported Suits for

\$30.00 AND \$35.00.

PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.
H. S. STOUT, Manager.

JOE MUNSON, Cutter.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.

Mrs. W. M. Miller has been very ill for the past week.

Dr. H. A. Smith, of Paris, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Martin O'Neal visited his father at Mayslick, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. J. Wall Clarke visited friends near Georgetown, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Jas. Dandon visited his sister, Mrs. J. P. Sullivan, at Centerville, Sunday.

Miss Lula Best, guest of her aunt, Mrs. Jos. A. Miller, returned to Mason, Friday.

Miss Linsie Robertson, of Mason, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Blanche Darnell.

Miss Katie Lowe, of Hutchison, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Oscar Johnson, near town.

Mrs. Francis Moore, of Ewing, is the guest of her cousin, Mr. L. S. Marvin, near town.

Mr. John A. Miller's daughter, Miss Mamie, of Atlanta, is very ill with the typhoid fever.

Mr. Lucia Curtis, of Versailles, was the guest of his parents here, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Jno. W. Boulton came up from Mayville, Saturday, to see his wife, who is visiting here.

Miss Anna B. Engleman, of Staunton, is the guest of Misses Maggie and Kate Rankin, near town.

Mr. Adrain Turner, Jo. Fay and E. P. Clarke went to Cincinnati yesterday to try the tobacco market.

Mr. Jas. F. Woolms and Mrs. Jas. Cummings, of Mayville, visited relatives in Carlisle, Sunday.

A fine rain fell here Thursday and made a fine tobacco season, and all raisers have finished setting plants.

Mrs. Lou Scudder and Miss Bettie Darnell, of Carlisle, were here Thursday to see Miss Annetta McIntyre, who is quite ill.

Messrs. M. D. Kimbrough, Jno. Layson, et al., and Braden Stevens, of Cynthiana, visited relatives and friends here, Sunday.

Mr. Geo. Taylor, Misses Caroline Taylor, Mamie Lenora Robinson, of Augusta, have been the guests of Mr. Royce Allen, for several days.

H. H. Phillips has bought the handsome soda siphon ever in the 'Burg, and can now furnish you as good a glass of soda as anybody. All kinds of syrups, fruits and Ice Cream. Call and try it.

Lient. Henry Allen, U. S. A., brother of Mr. J. G. Allen, who has been in Russia for several years on government business, has returned to the States, and is now on his way to Cuba with the Second U. S. regular infantry.

Low Rates to Washington, D. C. and Eastern Cities.

On account of the meeting of the National Educational Convention at Washington, D. C., July 8th to 15th, the Chesapeake and Ohio Ry. will sell round trip tickets to Washington from all stations in Kentucky on July 31 to 6th at one fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip, good to return until July 15th; and subject to an extension of time until August 31st by depositing tickets with the Joint Agent in Washington on or before July 12th.

This is your opportunity to visit Philadelphia, New York and the seashore. Low-rate side trips can be made from Washington to Old Point Comfort and the Seashore.

The Chesapeake and Ohio Ry. has two limited vestibuled trains each way daily without change. Its scenery is unsurpassed, its train service unequalled, and is several hours quicker than all Central Kentucky points than so called "Official Routes" via Cincinnati. "A glance at the map will convince you." Avoid delays and changes by taking the Chesapeake and Ohio trains.

For sleeping car reservation or any information write or call on your Ticket Agent, or

GEO. W. BARNEY,
Dis. Pass. Agt.,
Lexington, Ky.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable, prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Don't use any other but Purity flour from Paris Milling Co.—tell your grocer you want no other. All grocers keep it.

DILL pickle.
McDERMOTT & SPEARS. (tf)

Stay Of Watters Party Limited.

The noted Watters Party will remain in Paris but a short time and the days which you can place your orders will soon be past. Their studio at the Hotel Windsor is a very busy place as they are putting the finishing touches on a number of portraits now almost ready for delivery. This opportunity to procure portraits by celebrated artists should not be neglected. Remember their stay in Paris is limited. (tf)

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Of Murry, Ind., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Murry, Ind., Sept. 17, 1896.

THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO.,
Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIR:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble with which I had been afflicted for more than 15 years. Since taking your Capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,

Mrs. LAURA WEISHAUF.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	66
8 a. m.	63
9 a. m.	71
10 a. m.	73
11 a. m.	74
12 m.	77
2 p. m.	81
3 p. m.	82
4 p. m.	83
5 p. m.	82
7 p. m.	75

L. & N. Special Rates.

Round-trip \$2.05 to Olympia Springs and return during Summer season.

Parties contemplating a summer tour can get valuable information, timetable, hotel guides and Summer resort booklets by calling on or addressing, F. B. CARR, Gen'l Agent, Paris, Ky.

HAVE you seen those new toilet sets at J. T. Hinton's? Prices the lowest; patterns the newest. (tf)

Use Paris Milling Co.'s Purity flour—for sale by all grocers. Ask for it. Take no other.

Our line of men's tan shoes embraces the newest novelties for Spring, from the best manufacturers.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG.

Your Life Insured—In a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

The very best companies compose my agency, which insures against fire, wind and storm. Non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

PRETTIEST shoes the most exacting woman can conceive—in black and brown leathers—at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's. (tf)

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.



\$3

A Dressy Shoe

AT A

Very Low Price.

Can You Wear 5, 6, 7 or 8?

We had a lot of these Patent Leather Shoes that we sold at \$5.00 and \$6.00. All sizes are gone but those named above and we will sell them at

Three Dollars:

Just remember this is a saving of \$2.00 and \$3.00 per pair.

Rion & Clay.

We are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free.
HAGGARD & REED.

Sacrificed to Blood Poison.

Those who have never had Blood Poison can not know what a desperate condition it can produce. This terrible disease which the doctors are totally unable to cure, is communicated from one generation to another, inflicting its taint upon countless innocent ones.

Some years ago I was inoculated with poison by a nurse who infected my babe with blood taint. The little one was unequal to the struggle, and its life was yielded up to the fearful poison. For six long years I suffered untold misery. I was covered with sores and ulcers from head to foot, and no language can express my feelings of woe during those long years. I had the best medical treatment. Several physicians successively treated me, but all to no purpose. The mercury and iodine seemed to add fuel to the awful flame which was devouring me. I was advised by friends who had seen wonderful cures made by it, to try Swift's Specific. We got two bottles, and I felt hope again revive in my breast—hope for health and happiness again. I improved from the start, and a complete and perfect cure was the result. S. S. S. is the only blood remedy which reaches desperate cases.



Of the many blood remedies, S. S. S. is the only one which can reach deep-seated, violent cases. It never fails to cure perfectly and permanently the most desperate cases which are beyond the reach of other remedies.

S.S.S. For The Blood

is PURELY VEGETABLE, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no mercury, opium, or other mineral. Valuable books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.



VAPOR BATH CABINET

— FOR —

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Obesity via Fleshiness via Emaciation via Leanness; Skin and Blood Diseases, Kidney Diseases, Nervous Diseases, Asthma, Catarrh, etc.

— FOR SALE BY —

CHAS. N. FITZIAN,

At A. Shire's jewelry store, Paris, Ky.

STYLISH VEHICLES.

I have just received a well selected line of stylish new

Buggies, Surreys, Barouches, Phaetons and Road Wagons.

I can supply any need in the vehicle line on short notice and with up-to-date jobs, first-class in every respect.

My repair department is first-class, as I employ good workmen. In soliciting your patronage I promise good work and satisfaction.

J. H. HAGGARD,

PARIS, KY.

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER
MEETS EVERY REQUIREMENT OF A CRITICAL TYPEWRITER—USING PUBLIC. IT IS THE LEADER IN IMPROVEMENTS, THE MOST DURABLE MACHINE MADE, AND DAILY IN THOUSANDS OF OFFICES ALL OVER THE WORLD, CONTINUES TO PROVE ITSELF TO BE THE BEST VALUE WRITING MACHINE.
Ask for Our New Art Catalogue
The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.,
412 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE REBEL ARMY.

It is Said Gen. Gomez Can Concentrate Thirty Thousand Armed Men.

A Definite Plan for the Co-Operation of the Troops Under Gomez With United States Forces When Time Comes Has Been Arranged.

NEW YORK, June 20.—Capt. Rafael Conte, of the Cuban army, has arrived at the headquarters of the Cuban Junta in this city with dispatches from Gen. Gomez. He was accompanied by a lieutenant of the "army of liberation."

Capt. Conte and his companion left Gomez in Las Villas. The general then had with him a body guard of only 60 men—a cavalry escort. There was little food in the region where Gomez was making his headquarters, so he did not mass any large number of men there, but had them spread over a large extent of territory and directed their movements from his headquarters.

He has all the necessary arrangements made for the concentration of troops when the proper time comes, but keeps them scattered and employed in a guerrilla warfare in the meantime so that they may find food.

The captain claims that Gomez can concentrate 30,000 armed men in a short time at any point where it is desirable. There are several thousand more men who are attached to Gomez' army, and are only waiting for arms to be available for defensive or offensive operations.

In a skirmish with guerrillas about three weeks ago, Gomez was wounded in the left arm by a Mauser bullet. The wound healed quickly, however, in spite of the general's advanced age, and when the captain left headquarters the old chief was able to use his arm as well as before he was hit.

After leaving Gomez the envoys made their way to the sea coast, living upon sweet potatoes and fruit which they found along the way. For two days they were without food at all. Finally they reached the sea coast between Matanzas and Cardenas and were taken by a fishing boat to a small cave, where they waited until a vessel of the blockading fleet was reported, when they put off in a row boat and were picked up six miles off the coast.

The vessel which picked them up was the tug Osceola, Capt. Purell. The Osceola is one of the auxiliary fleet. They were nearly naked and nearly famished when they were taken on board the Osceola, but the officers of the vessel supplied them with food and clothing and carried them into Key West. From there they came on at once to this city with their dispatches.

Gomez is now especially desirous of receiving arms and food. It is understood that a definite plan for the co-operation of the troops under Gomez with the United States troops, when the time for such co-operation arrives, has been arranged between the general and the war department at Washington. Meanwhile Gomez will keep his forces scattered.

Capt. Conte says that from information received from Gomez's spies it is known that in all the garrison towns held by the Spaniards sickness is making great ravages among the troops. The hospitals in Havana are so overcrowded with sick that proper medical attention can not be given them, and the number of dead increases every day.

The coal supply of Havana is nearly exhausted, and what there is left has been taken in charge by Blanco, who has his officers supervise consumption. The electric lighting company recently received an order to shut off their dynamos at 9 o'clock so that the coal might be husbanded. Promptly at the hour at which the electric light works shut down Havana is now in darkness.

To Select a Site for a Military Camp. WASHINGTON, June 20.—Secretary Alger has appointed a board of officers consisting of First Lieut. M. W. Rowell, of the Fifth cavalry, and First Lieut. A. R. Joyce, the adjutant of the Tenth United States Volunteer infantry, to proceed to Sugar Loaf mountain with a view to the selection of a tract of land suitable for a military camp. Sugar Loaf mountain is not far from Harper's Ferry, Va., which locality the war department has considered as offering several eligible locations for the assembling of large bodies of men.

An Absurd Story. LONDON, June 20.—The Star Saturday published an absurd story from Paris to the effect that Capt. Gen. Augusti has informed the Spanish premier, Senor Sagasta, that he has landed Manila over to Adm. Didiels, the commander of the German fleet, who has occupied the citadel and arsenal on the plea of protecting the inhabitants from the insurgents.

The Landing of the Troops. WASHINGTON, June 20.—A few thousand men will probably be landed at Caimanera to reinforce the marines and complete the capture of Guantanamo. The remainder of the army will land at one or more points near Santiago. Within a few days Washington will be in direct cable communication with Caimanera. The French Cable company has sent an expedition to pick up several ends of the Hay line and re-establish an office there. The new line will be operated by the French company.

MERRIMAC HEROES.

Should They Be Harmed Gen. Pando and Adm. Cervera Will Be Hanged, If They Are Captured.

NEW YORK, June 20. A Washington dispatch says the administration is aroused over Spain's refusal to exchange the Merrimac heroes and will instruct Sampson and Shafter to send



ADMIRAL CERVERA.
(Commander of the Spanish Fleet at Santiago de Cuba.)

a flag of truce to Cervera, informing him that he and Gen. Pando will be hanged when they shall fall into the hands of the Americans, if Hobson and his companions shall be harmed.

MADRID, June 20.—The statement that President McKinley has sent to Adm. Cervera and Gen. Pando messages saying that he would hold them personally responsible for the lives of Lieut. Hobson and his men, has produced a disagreeable impression here in military circles as showing that President McKinley distrusts the military honor of the Spaniards who, on their part, despite all threats. Such messages, it is declared, ended the future exchange of the prisoners most unlikely.

Two Killed in a Wreck.

EASTON, Pa., June 20.—The passenger train on the Central railroad of New Jersey, due here shortly after 6 o'clock Sunday evening, was wrecked six miles above Mauch Chunk, at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, and the engineer, Richard McCall, of Easton, and the news agent, Charles Ebner, of South Easton, were killed. Wilfred Yeomans, the fireman, and Charles Taylor, the baggage master, both of Easton, were badly hurt.

Riot Narrowly Averted.

CLEVELAND, O., June 20.—A riot between the Hanna and McKisson factions was narrowly averted at the republican county convention here Saturday. The trouble started when the Hannaites attempted to organize the convention, while the McKissonites resisted. A wild scene followed. The police made a number of arrests. The Hannaites finally withdrew from the hall and are now holding a rump convention.

The Enlistment of Cooks.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The house committee on military affairs has agreed on and favorably reported to the house bills for the enlistment of a cook in each company, battery and troop of volunteers, with the assistance of detailed enlisted men; also for the recognition of the military service of the officers and enlistment of the 1st regiment, Ohio volunteer light artillery, three months men.

Near Manila.

LONDON, June 20.—The Hong Kong correspondent of the Times says: The rebels hold Manila at their mercy, but Adm. Dewey is anxious that the American troops should have the honor of receiving the Spanish capitulation. The steamer Yuen Sing reports passing the United States troop ship City of Peking on the morning of the 15th near Manila.

Shipping Coal to Honolulu.

TACOMA, Wash., June 20.—J. B. Steeb, Hawaiian consul and United States commissioner, has just returned from the east. He says that shipments of coal aggregating 40,000 tons are soon to be made to Honolulu. One American ship, the St. Francis, is now at Baltimore loading a portion of this coal.

Died Suddenly on the Street.

CINCINNATI, June 20.—Dr. H. L. Medaris, 1639 Fremont street, Fairmount, died suddenly on Hopple street, near the Stockyards station, Saturday morning. Dr. Van Meter was called and said that he probably died from heat. The coroner was notified and the body removed to the late home of deceased.

Soldier Killed by Lightning.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., June 20.—When about to go to bathing at Pablo beach Sunday afternoon James T. Gatewood, private stenographer to Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. Gatewood was from Richmond, Va., and had been here about a week.

Flour Mills Closed Down.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., June 20.—Owing to the unsteadiness of the flour market, four of Milwaukee's large flour mills have closed down. There are only two mills running and those on short time. This condition will probably exist until the market becomes settled.

Troops With Camara's Fleet.

GIBRALTAR, June 20.—It is asserted here that six trans-Atlantic liners, accompanied by 4,000 Spanish troops, accompanied Adm. Camara's fleet.

INSURGENT FLEET.

Nucleus of One Proudly Floats in Manila Bay, Presented by Rich Native.

The Success of the Rebel Forces Is Wonderful—Aguinaldo Has Captured 3,000 Spanish Prisoners—Native Proclamation of Independence.

LONDON, June 20.—The Hong Kong correspondent of the Daily Mail telegraphing says:

"A conspicuous object in Manila bay is the nucleus of an insurgent fleet. It consists of a vessel of a hundred tons burden, presented to Gen. Aguinaldo by a rich native. The vessel flies the flag of the Philippine republic—three triangles of red, white and blue on a white ground, or a ground formed of the old rebel flag of the sun rising above the hills.

"The native proclamation of independence was signed on Monday. Manila is completely surrounded by the insurgents, of whom there are three forces deployed about the city, one posted to the south between Malate and the river Pasig; another occupying a position to the east and cutting off communication with the lake or Laguna de Bay, and the third operating on the north side, stopping all railway communication between Manila and the rich supply towns to which the line runs.

"The success of the rebel forces is wonderful. Gen. Aguinaldo has more than surpassed the expectations of those who favored his return to the Philippines. He has captured 3,000 Spanish troops, including 900 regulars. Among the latter are 11 officers of and above the rank of lieutenant colonel, including two brigadier generals, and he has taken 79 officers below the rank of lieutenant colonel. In addition his forces have captured five prominent priests, heads of important parishes in provinces recently overrun by the insurgents. These men the insurgents hate even more than they hate the Spaniards and the rebels chuckle with joy when they point them out in their prisons.

"They have captured, too, Old Cavite church, taking 270 prisoners, and they now hold the entire shore of the bay right round to Malate. A foreign fire brigade, composed of British, Swiss and Germans, who intend to remain ashore, are quartered at the premises of Ker & Co., to guard foreign property against fire, applied to the Spaniards to receive arms, but were refused."

TO APPLY THE TORCH.

Straw and Oil Strewed in the Streets of Caimanera Ready to Wipe the Town From Existence.

OFF GUANTANAMO, June 18, via Kingston, Jamaica, June 20.—Cuban scouts report to-day that the inhabitants of Caimanera have strewn the streets with straw and oil with the intention of destroying the city and fleeing to the hills.

Caimanera lies four miles up the bay from Camp McCalla, under the guns of the American ships, and the situation is desperate. Starving and famine-stricken, convinced of the triumph of the American arms, and without faith in the protection of the Spanish soldiery, the people are believed to have determined to leave their houses in ashes behind them and seek safety in the mountains of the north.

Adm. Camara's Fleet.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The Cadiz fleet of 16 vessels is still gone and many believed it has sailed for an American point. Many also believe that it has gone on another practice cruise and will come back soon with lights out. Naval officers consider the entire fleet but a matter of finding to



VICE ADMIRAL CAMARA.
(Commanding Spain's Reserve Fleet Said to Have Sailed from Cadiz.)

destroy it. With the Monterey and his present fleet Adm. Dewey could defeat it. A threat is made to send it against the Atlantic coast cities. A new flying squadron, with the Yale and Harvard as scouts, will be made to watch for the coming of Camara.

Unable to Form a Cabinet.

PARIS, June 20.—After consultation with Mm. Peytral, Sarrien and Dupuy Saturday morning, M. Ribot informed President Faure that he is unable to form a cabinet to succeed the Meilne ministry. President Faure accepted the latter's resignation on June 15.

Burned to Death.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., June 20.—Michael Fitzgibbons, ex-president of the National Coopers' union, was burned to death in the fire that destroyed the Grand Rapids State Co.'s plant Friday.

MANILA FALTERS.

The City May Fall Into Dewey's Hands Before Arrival of the Troops—Augusti About to Surrender.

NEW YORK, June 18.—A special cablegram from Hong Kong to the Journal says:

The most severe and important battle since Adm. Dewey's annihilation of the Spanish fleet has occurred at Manila. One thousand insurgents attacked 2,000 Spaniards inflicting heavy losses and almost forcing the entrance to the city.

The insurgents under Gen. Aguinaldo and the American sailors and marines of Adm. Dewey's fleet completely surrounded Manila.

The foreign residents have fled to the ships.

Gen. Augusti is reported to be willing to surrender to the Americans in order to prevent the insurgents from capturing the capital, setting it on fire and killing the Spaniards. The archbishop however is opposed to surrender and has overruled Augusti.

The success of the insurgents is wonderful. The Spaniards taken prisoners in the two weeks' campaign aggregate 3,000, including 2,000 soldiers of the regular army. Prominent among them are Gens. Garcia and Cordoba.

The governors of the provinces of Cavite, Balacan and Bataan were also made prisoners.

Two million rounds of cartridges were seized in the fortified cathedral of Old Cavite. The large garrison of Old Cavite has surrendered, thus giving the insurgents command of the shore of the entire bay.

All interior sources of supply are now cut off from the Spanish forces in Manila.

The Americans can take Manila within 24 hours after the arrival of the troops. The city is now at the mercy of the American fleet.

Adm. Dewey's conduct during the blockade has been admirable.

A great fire is raging north of Manila. The insurgents have captured the waterworks, on which the supply of the city depends.

Gen. Augusti has issued an order declaring that all males above the age of 18 shall join the army and do military duty.

MANILA, June 6, via Hong Kong, June 18.—Spanish power is crumbling in the Philippine islands.

Gen. Pena and a thousand Spanish soldiers have surrendered at Santa Cruz. Similar surrenders have taken place at La Guna and at Pampanga, and in each case hardly anybody was killed.

It is reported that Rr. Adm. Dewey is unable to restrain the insurgents, but their conduct has been satisfactory so far. There is no necessity for interference, as no excesses whatever have been committed. This is partly due to the merely nominal assistance furnished the insurgents. The latter proposed to form a republic under Anglo-American tutelage and threatened to visit with severe penalties the insurgents who have become turncoats, especially in the case of Paterno, a prominent native protégé of the Spaniards.

There was desultory firing to-day in every quarter on the outskirts of the town, with no material result, although there were several artillery accidents and one explosion which killed six Spaniards and wounded many others.

The ammunition of the Spaniards is utterly untrustworthy because it is old, rotten and has never been tested.

The Spaniards are impotent with rage, bewilderment and despair.

The insurgents yesterday rushed the passage of the Zapota river and also descended from the lagoon, took the Spaniards in flank and captured several guns. The Spanish soldiers made a good stand until they were ordered to retreat. Probably their ammunition was inadequate.

The insurgents to-day captured Las Palmas, Parangue, Tugalo, Mali Bay and Pineda, all on the coast line. The Spaniards lost 90 men killed and wounded and 7,000 returned here unhurt.

The insurgents are now firing into Malate, the southernmost quarter of Manila, a mile and a half from the center place containing the fort, magazine, telegraph office and club house.

The captain general held a council of war at which it was proposed to surrender, because resistance is clearly useless and a deplorable expenditure of blood and heroic efforts would be rendered futile by lack of training, insufficient supplies and the smallness of the force.

The council was furious at this "humiliation by mere natives" and he resigned (?) and was superseded by his second in command, who countermanded the withdrawal of the troops from the field.

Peary's Arctic Expedition.

ST. JOHNS, N. H., June 18.—Capt. John Bartlett, with a crew of 11 men, sailed Friday night for New York to man Lieut. Peary's Arctic steamer Windward, which will leave that city on a polar expedition about July 1.

Senate Adjourns Until Monday.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—In the executive session of senate held late in the day an agreement was reached to adjourn over until Monday, thus postponing the taking up of the annexation question until that time.

WRECK AND RUIN.

Thursday's Bombardment Played Havoc With Fortifications at Santiago.

The Flag Over Morro Castle Was Half-Masted for Several Hours—Possibly a Spanish Leader Was Killed or Hobson and Men Were Murdered.

OFF SANTIAGO DE CUBA, June 18, via Kingston, Jamaica, June 20.—A careful inspection of the fortifications along the crest of the hills defending Santiago harbor since the bombardment Thursday morning shows that the American gunners spread wreck and ruin everywhere. Some of the batteries were demolished beyond repair. The vultures which circled on level wings over the hills as thick as swallows around a chimney for hours after the firing ceased furnished gruesome evidence of the fatality among the Spanish soldiers. Hundreds of troops could be seen from the ships digging in mounds of earth piled up by the explosions of the projectiles from the heavy guns for bodies while their heads were fanned by the wings of the black scavengers of the battlefield. There were two spots, one on the east and the other on the west of the harbor entrance which were denuded of the foliage. The hill tops seem literally blown away. These marked the places where the 200 pound charges of gun cotton blown by the Vesuvius landed. But the most ominous token of death flew from Morro castle. The saffron flag of Spain was half masted for several hours. The significance of this is not known. It is not customary to half mast flags, but possibly some Spanish leader was killed by the heavy fire of our guns, though some officers of the squadron believe that the flag was half masted as a notification to the Americans that Lieut. Hobson and his brave men were dead.

If such is the case they must have been wantonly murdered. The Spanish might seek to lay their death to the bombardment, but not a shot from the American ships struck the fortress. Neither Adm. Sampson nor Commodore Schley believe that Lieut. Hobson and his party have been killed. We have 17 prisoners taken at Guantanamo, including a lieutenant, for reprisals or exchange.

There was evident demoralization among the Spanish troops during the bombardment. Officers could be seen with drawn swords driving the men to the guns, but even then they could not be forced to stay so long as our guns were directed at them. The fifteen minutes' night work of the Vesuvius had shattered their nerves. It is believed by some that the 13-inch projectile fired from the Texas which was reported to have exploded the powder magazine in one of the western batteries did not fall in the battery but went beyond and blew up one of the ships in the harbor.

A dramatic incident of the bombardment was the act of a Spanish officer who bravely ran along the parapet under a heavy fire encouraging his men to stand by their guns. Shot and shell rained about him and after one terrific explosion he was seen no more and the parapet had disappeared. He could not have escaped death.

From the foretop of the Brooklyn, 2,900 yards distant, the men in the grounds could be noticed, but a minute later dust and flying debris would take their places and when the smoke cleared away only a spot of red earth could be seen—guns and gunners had been swept away. It was the most deadly and destructive bombardment of the war thus far. Scarcely a shot from the big guns of the squadron went astray. The aim of our gunners was superb and not only were the coast forts annihilated, but the batteries on Cayo Smith, up the harbor, were destroyed.

Had all the ships used smokeless powder as did the New Orleans there would remain no signs of guns or fortifications to indicate that there had ever been any defenses there.

There were no casualties in the fleet, although the ships held a fixed position as if inviting the Spaniards to fire at them. The half-stripped ships' gunners never worked with more enthusiasm. The words of Rr. Adm. Sampson were: "First silence the batteries on the shore and then continue firing until the fortifications are reduced."

This order was strictly obeyed. It was the first time that such instructions had been given and the men responded with a will. In 35 minutes the order was given to cease firing and the message went to each ship from the admiral. "Well done," and the officers and men turned in for breakfast. Every detail of the engagement had been executed to the letter, from the opening fire by the New York to the last shot from the Iowa. The Spaniards were evidently surprised while strengthening their fortifications.

A Manifesto in Favor of Peace.

MADRID, June 20.—The Spanish papers Saturday published a manifesto in favor of peace. There is much comment here over a long conference which the British ambassador has just had with the minister for war.

Gen. Joral Reported Killed.

OFF SANTIAGO, June 20.—Spies report to Adm. Sampson that the Spanish Gen. Joral and several officers were killed by the gun cotton explosions at the first trial of the batteries of the Vesuvius.

Purified Blood

Was Weak and Nervous But Hood's Made Him Healthy and Strong.

"I was feeling very dull and could not sleep at night. After I had taken two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I felt more like myself and was soon healthy and strong. Hood's Sarsaparilla purified my blood and did me much good." ROR M. DALL, Hammond, Minn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

Overdid It.

"I like the building well enough," said the househunter to the agent, who had spent half an hour showing him over the premises, "but I am not certain about the surroundings. Is it a quiet neighborhood?" "Quiet?" said the agent. "You can't find a quieter place in the whole city." "Still, I suppose the newboys come around here bright and early in the morning, just when a man wants to sleep the soundest, with their yells of 'Mornin' pa-a-a-per!'" "No, sir; newboys never come on this street at all." "Then I think I'll look a little further. I want a quiet neighborhood, but I don't want one that's dead."—Chicago Tribune.

Its Rarity.

Mrs. Wicks—Why is old china so valuable? Mrs. Ricks—On account of its rarity. "But I don't see why it should be so very rare?" "Well, with my experience of servants, I must confess that a piece of china that lasts a month is a wonder to me."—Harper's Bazar.

Half Fare Washington, D. C., and Return.

On July 3d to 6th tickets will be sold from all points to Washington, D. C., and return via the Chesapeake & Ohio Ry., at one fare, plus \$2, on account of the meeting of the National Education Association. Tickets will be good until July 15th returning and may be extended to August 31st. This is the best opportunity you will have to visit the famous mountain and sea shore resorts of the East, also Old Point Comfort and Hampton Roads, the rendezvous of the North Atlantic Squadron. For particulars and sleeping car reservations apply to W. E. Conklin, Travel Pass Agent, C. & O. Ry., Asst. Gen. Pass Agt., Chesapeake & Ohio Ry., Cincinnati, O.

A Child's Understanding.

Teacher—Now that you have taken part in the Memorial day exercises, can you tell me what the special significance of this day is—why we keep it as we do? Tommy Jones—We have Memorial day so the boys can have their road races and the magnates can work in two ball games.—Chicago Evening News.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Multiplying Chances.

Jeweler—That's the seventh engagement ring I've sold you this week. Customer—Yes; our regiment goes south next Sunday, and I want to be sure of a wife when my two years are up.—Jeweler's Weekly.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. Hardy, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, '94.

Trouble is a visitor that walks in without knocking, for it is pretty well equipt everywhere.—Denver Times-Sun.



THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its benefits, effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

INSOMNIA

"I have been using CASCARETS for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all they are represented." THOS. GILLARD, Egin, Ill.



GRANDMOTHER.

She sits beside the window wide,
In wooden rocking chair,
Through cap of lace I will can trace
The snowy waves of hair.
So white it shows, so warm it glows,
As sunbeams softly pour
Through window pane and try in vain
To make it gold once more.

I love her eyes—dim, yet so wise,
And, ah, so quick to see
The pitfalls deep, the snares that creep,
The trials that threaten me!
I love her cheek, the lines that speak
Of life's long toilsome day,
The tender touch that tells so much
Of patient love away.

So old and bent, so weak and spent,
Yet keeping youth enough
To help and cheer when skies are drear
And ways are steep and rough.
I love to sit where shadows flit,
My head upon her knee,
And feel her arm, so soft and warm,
Close gently over me.

I love to hear upon my ear
The broken voice, so mild,
"The long, full day of work and play
Has wearied you, my child!"
A tender prayer is in the air,
Oh, sweet, the hour and mood!
And sweet the tone: "My little one,
I trust you have been good."

—Toronto Globe.



PART V.

CHAPTER XXIII.—CONTINUED.

I dropped upon the thwart again, none too soon, for I was near overboard. I could see nothing for the moment, but these two furious, enermisomed faces, swaying together under the smoky lamp; and I shut my eyes to let them grow once more familiar with the darkness.

The endless ballad had come to an end at last, and the whole diminished company about the campfire had broken into the chorus I had heard so often: "Fifteen men on the dead man's chest—Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum! Drink and the devil had done for the rest—Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!"

I was just thinking how busy drink and the devil were at that very moment in the cabin of the "Hispaniola," when I was surprised by a sudden lurch of the coracle. At the same moment she yawned sharply and seemed to change her course. The speed in the meantime had strangely increased.

I opened my eyes at once. All round me were little ripples, coming over with a sharp, bristling sound and slight phosphorescent. The "Hispaniola," herself, a few yards in those wake I was still being whirled around, seemed to stagger in her course, and I saw her spars toss a little against the blackness of the night; nay, as I looked longer, I made sure she also was wheeling to the southward.

I glanced over my shoulder, and my heart jumped against my ribs. There, right behind me, was the glow of the campfire. The current had turned at right angles, sweeping round along with it the tall schooner and the little dancing coracle; ever quickening, ever bubbling higher, ever muttering louder, it went spinning through the narrows for the open sea.

Suddenly the schooner in front of me gave a violent yaw, turning, perhaps, through 20 degrees; and almost at the same moment one shout followed another from on board; I could hear feet pounding on the companion ladder; and I knew that the two drunkards had at last been interrupted in their quarrel and awakened to a sense of their disaster.

I lay down flat in the bottom of that wretched skiff, and devoutly commended my spirit to its Maker. At the end of the straits, I made sure we must fall into some bar of raging breakers, where all my troubles would be ended speedily, and though I could, perhaps, bear to die, I could not bear to look upon my fate as it approached.

So I must have lain for hours, continually beaten to and fro upon the billows, now and again wetted with flying sprays, and never ceasing to expect death at the next plunge. Gradually weariness grew upon me; a numbness, an occasional stupor, fell upon my mind even in the midst of my terrors; until sleep at last intervened, and in my sea-tossed coracle I lay and dreamed of home and the old Admiral Benbow.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE CRUISE OF THE CORACLE.
It was broad day when I awoke, and found myself tossing at the southwest end of Treasure island. The sun was up, but was still hid from me behind the great bulk of the Spy-glass, which on this side descended almost to the sea in formidable cliffs.

Haulbowline Head and Mizenmast Hill were at my elbow; the hill bare and dark, the head bound with cliffs 40 or 50 feet high and fringed with great masses of fallen rock. I was scarce a quarter of a mile to seaward, and it was my first thought to paddle in and land.

That notion was soon given over. Among the fallen rocks the breakers spouted and belowered; loud reverberations, heavy sprays flying and falling, succeeded one another from second to second, and I saw myself, if I ventured nearer, dashed to death upon the rough shore or spending my strength in vain to scale the beetling crags.

Nor was that all; for, crawling together on flat tables of rock or letting themselves drop into the sea with loud reports, I beheld huge slimy monsters—soft snails, as it were, of incredible bigness—two or three score of them together, making the rocks echo with their barkings.

I have understood since that they were sea lions and entirely harmless. But the look of them, added to the difficulty of the shore and the high running of the surf, was more than enough to disgust me of that landing place. I felt willing rather to starve at sea than to confront such perils.

In the meantime I had a better chance, as I supposed. North of Haulbowline Head the land runs in a long way, leaving at low tide a long stretch of yellow sand. To the north of that, again, there comes another cape—Cape of the Woods, as it was marked upon the chart—buried in tall green pines, which descended to the margin of the sea.

I remembered what Silver had said about the current that sets northward along the whole west coast of Treasure island; and seeing from my position that I was already under its influence, I preferred to leave Haulbowline Head behind me, and reserve my strength for an attempt to land upon the kindlier-looking Cape of the Woods.

There was a great, smooth swell upon the sea. The wind blowing steady and gentle from the south, there was no contrary between that and the current, and the billows rose and fell unbroken.

Had it been otherwise, I must long ago have perished; but as it was, it is surprising how easily and securely my little and light boat could ride. Often, as I still lay at the bottom, and kept no more than an eye above the gunwale, I would see a big blue summit heaving close above me; yet the coracle would bounce a little, dance as if on springs, and subside on the other side into the trough as lightly as a bird.

I began after a little to grow very bold, and sat up to try my skill at paddling. But even a small change in the disposition of the weight will produce violent changes in the behavior of a coracle. And I had hardly moved before the boat, giving up at once her gentle, dancing movement, ran straight down a slope of water so steep that it made me giddy, and struck her nose, with a spout of spray, deep into the side of the next wave.

I was drenched and terrified, and fell instantly back into my old position, whereupon the coracle seemed to find her head again, and led me softly as before among the billows. It was plain she was not to be interfered with, and at that rate, since I could in no way influence her course, what hope had I left of reaching land?

I began to be horribly frightened, but I kept my head, for all that. First, moving with all care, I gradually bailed out the coracle with my sea-cap; then getting my eye once more above the gunwale, I set myself to study how it was she managed to slip so quietly through the rollers.

I found each wave, instead of the big, smooth, glossy mountain it looks from shore, or from a vessel's deck, was for all the world like any range of hills on the dry land, full of peaks and smooth places and valleys. The coracle, left to herself, turning from side to side, threaded, so to speak, her way through these lower parts, and avoided the steep slopes and higher, toppling summits of the wave.

"Well, now," thought I to myself, "it is plain I must lie where I am, and not disturb the balance; but it is plain, also, that I can put the paddle over the side, and from time to time, in smooth places, give her a shove or two toward land."

No sooner thought upon than done. There I lay on my elbows, in the most trying attitude, and every now and again gave a weak stroke or two to turn her head to shore.

It was very tiring and slow work, yet I did visibly gain ground, and as we drew near the Cape of the Woods, though I saw I must infallibly miss that point, I had still made some hundred yards of easting. I was, indeed, close in. I could see the cool, green tree-tops swaying together in the breeze, and I felt sure I should make the next promontory without fail.

It was high time, for I now began to be tortured with thirst. The glow of the sun from above, its thousand-fold reflection from the waves, the seawater that fell and dried upon me, enking my very lips with salt, combined to make my throat burn and my brain ache. The sight of the trees so near at hand had almost made me sick with longing; but the current had soon carried me past the point, and as the next reach of the sea opened out I beheld a sight that changed the nature of my thoughts.

Night in front of me, not half a mile away, I beheld the "Hispaniola," under sail. I made sure, of course, that I should be taken; but I was so distressed for want of water that I scarce knew whether to be glad or sorry at the thought, and long before I had come to a conclusion surprise had taken entire possession of my mind and I could do nothing but stare and wonder.

The "Hispaniola" was under her mainsail and two jibs, and the beautiful white canvas shone in the sun like snow or silver. When I first sighted her all her sails were drawing; she was lying a course about north-west, and I presumed the men on board were going round the island on their way back to the anchorage. Presently she began to fetch more and more to the westward, so that I thought they had sighted me and were going about in chase. At last, however, she fell right into the wind's eye, was taken dead aback, and stood there awhile helpless, with her sails shivering.

"Clumsy fellows," said I, "they must still be drunk as owls." And I thought how Capt. Smollett would have set them skipping.

Meanwhile the schooner gradually fell off, and filled again upon another tack, sailed swiftly for a minute or so, and brought up once more dead in the wind's eye. Again and again was this repeated. To and fro, up and down, north, south, east and west the "Hispaniola" sailed by swoops and dashes, and at each repetition ended as she had begun, with idly flapping canvas. It became plain to me that nobody was steering. And, if so, where were the men? Either they were dead drunk or had deserted her, I thought, and perhaps if I could get on board I might return the vessel to her captain.

The current was bearing coracle and schooner southward at an equal rate. As for the later's sailing, it was so wild

and intermittent, and she hung each time so long in irons, that she certainly gained nothing, if she did not even lose. If only I dared to sit up and paddle I made sure that I could overhaul her. The scheme had an air of adventure that inspired me, and the thought of the water breaker beside the fore-companion doubled my growing courage.

Up I got, was welcomed almost instantly by another cloud of spray, but this time stuck to my purpose, and set myself with all my strength and caution to paddle after the unsteered "Hispaniola." Once I shipped a sea so heavy that I had to stop and bail, with my heart fluttering like a bird; but gradually I got into the way of the thing, and guided my coracle among the waves, with only now and then a blow upon her bows and a dash of foam in my face.

I was now rapidly gaining on the schooner; I could see the brass glisten on the tiller as it banged about, and still no soul appeared upon her decks. I could not choose but suppose she was deserted. If not, the men were lying drunk below, where I might bathe them down, perhaps, and do what I chose with the ship.

For some time she had been doing the worst thing possible for me—standing still. She headed nearly due south, yawing, of course, all the time. Each time she fell off her sails partly filled, and these brought her, in a moment, right to the wind again. I have said this was the worst thing possible for me; for, helplessly as she looked in this situation, with the canvas crackling like cannon, and the blocks trundling and banging on the deck, she still continued to run away from me, not only with the speed of the current, but by the whole amount of her leeway, which was naturally great.

But now, at last, I had my chance. The breeze fell, for some seconds, very low, and the current gradually turning her, the "Hispaniola" revolved slowly round her center, and at last presented me her stern, with the cabin window still gaping open, and the lamp over the table still burning on into the day. The mainsail hung drooped like a banner. She was stock-still, but for the current.

For the last little while I had even lost; but now, redoubling my efforts, I began once more to overhaul the chase.

I was not a hundred yards from her when the wind came again in a clap; she filled on the port tack, and was off again, stooping and skimming like a swallow.

My first impulse was one of despair, but my second was toward joy. Round she came, till she was broadside on to me—round still till she had covered a half, and then two-thirds, and then three-quarters of the distance that separated us. I could see the waves boiling white under her forefoot. Immensely tall she looked to me from my low station in the coracle.

And then, of a sudden, I began to comprehend. I had scarce time to think—scarce time to act and save myself. I was on the summit of one swell when the schooner came stooping over the next. The bowsprit was over my head. I sprang to my feet, and leaped, stamping the coracle under water. With one hand I caught the jib-boom, while my foot was lodged between the stay and the brace; and as I still clung there panting, a dull blow told me that the schooner had charged down upon and struck the coracle, and that I was left without retreat on the "Hispaniola."

CHAPTER XXV.

I STRIKE THE JOLLY ROGER.

I had scarce gained a position on the bowsprit, when the flying jib flapped and filled upon the other tack, with a report like a gun. The schooner trembled to her keel under the reverse; but next moment, the other sails still drawing, the jib flapped back again, and hung idle.

This had nearly tossed me off into the sea; and now I lost no time, crawled back along the bowsprit, and tumbled head-foremost on the deck.

I was on the lee side of the forecabin, and the mainsail, which was still drawing, concealed from me a certain portion of the after-deck. Not a soul was to be seen. The planks, which had not been swabbed since the mutiny, bore the print of many feet; and an empty bottle, broken by the neck, tumbled to and fro like a live thing in the scuppers.

Suddenly the "Hispaniola" came right into the wind. The jibs behind me cracked aloud; the rudder slammed to; the whole ship gave a sickening heave and shudder, and at the same moment the main-boom swung inboard, the sheet groaning in the blocks, and shoved me the lee after-deck.

There were the two watchmen, sure enough: red-cap on his back, as stiff as a handspike, with his arms stretched out like those of a crucifix, and his teeth showing through his open lips; Israel Hands propped against the bulwarks, his chin on his chest, his hands lying open before him on the deck, his face as white, under its tan, as a talow candle.

For awhile the ship kept bucking and sidling like a vicious horse, the sail, filling, now on one tack, now on another, and the boom swinging to and fro till the mast groaned aloud under the strain. Now and again, too, there would come a cloud of light spray over the bulwark, and a heavy blow of the ship's bows against the swell—so much heavier weather was made of it by this great rigged ship than by my homemade, lop-sided coracle, now gone to the bottom of the sea.

At every jump of the schooner, red-cap slipped to and fro; but what was ghastly to behold—neither his attitude nor his fixed teeth-disclosing grin was any way disturbed by this rough usage. At every jump, too, Hands appeared still more to sink into himself and settle down upon the deck, his feet sliding ever the further out, and the whole body canting toward the stern, so that his face became, little by little, hid from me; and at last I could see nothing

beyond his ear and the frayed ringlet of one whisker.

At the same time, I observed, around both of them, splashes of dark blood upon the planks, and began to feel sure that they had killed each other in their drunken wrath.

While I was thus looking and wondering, in a calm moment, when the ship was still, Israel Hands turned partly round, and, with a low moan, writhed himself back to the position in which I had seen him first. The moan, which told of pain and deadly weakness, and the way in which his jaw hung open, went right to my heart. But when I remembered the talk I had overheard from the apple barrel, all pity left me.

I walked aft until I reached the mainmast.

"Come aboard, Mr. Hands," I said, ironically.

He rolled his eyes round heavily; but he was too far gone to express surprise. All he could do was to utter one word: "Brandy."

It occurred to me there was no time to lose; and, dodging the boom as it once more lurched across the deck, I slipped aft, and down the companion-stairs into the cabin.

It was such a scene of confusion as you can hardly fancy. All the lockfast places had been broken open in quest of the chart. The floor was thick with mud, where ruffians had sat down to drink or consult after wading in the marshes round their camp. The bulkheads, all painted in clear white, and beaded round with gilt, bore a pattern of dirty hands. Dozens of empty bottles clinked together in corners to the rolling of the ship. One of the doctor's medical books lay open on the table, half of the leaves gutted out, I suppose, for pipe-lights. In the midst of all this the lamp still cast a smoky glow, obscure and brown as amber.

I went into the cellar; all the barrels were gone, and of the bottles a most surprising number had been drunk out and thrown away. Certainly, since the mutiny began, not a man of them could ever have been sober.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HOW VICTORIA AVERTED WAR.

Famous Incident of the Rebellion Related Anew.

During the American civil war two envoys of the confederate states, Messrs. Mason and Slidell, were seized on board an English ship. This insult to the British flag could not be passed over, and a disastrous war between England and the northern states of the American union seemed inevitable. The prince consort was at that time sinking under his fatal illness, but notwithstanding the anxiety of the queen on his account, her mind was unceasingly active to devise means of preventing war. We are in a position to state on the authority of one of the most prominent statesmen of our time and one who had the honor of enjoying in a special manner the confidence of her majesty, that it was the queen herself, in opposition to the views of her ministers and of the distinguished man in question among them, who averted the war. She insisted that the dispatch which was sent to America demanding peremptorily the surrender of the envoys should be communicated at once to all the powers and the grave consequences of the conflict from an international point of view pointed out.

The result was an able state paper sent to Washington by Mr. Thouvernel, in which he stated that France regarded the act of the American captain who had arrested the confederate envoys on board an English ship as quite unjustifiable and expressed the hope that this federal government would accede to the demands of Great Britain. Austria and Prussia immediately followed suit, and Prince Gortschakoff, on the part of Russia, urged President Lincoln to surrender the envoys without delay and with such an explanation as would satisfy English national feeling. These remonstrances from the powers enabled the government of Washington to escape without humiliation from an untenable position and saved England from entering into a war which would in all human probability have ended in the disruption of the American union and sown the seeds of deathless enmity between England and the progressive and powerful northern states.—Quarterly Review.

Not So Bad After All.

First Pretty Girl (angrily)—That fellow across the aisle ought to be horse-whipped. He has been staring at you for the last ten minutes.

Second Pretty Girl—Why, my dear, you are mistaken. He has been looking steadily at you, expecting when you turned in his direction, and then he would look at me to avoid meeting your eyes.

First Pretty Girl (sentimentally)—Wonder—who—he is.—N. Y. Weekly.

Vagaries of a Landslide.

In the village of Sattel, in Canton Schroyz, a curious landslide occurred a short time since. An jan was carried, without sustaining any injury, 35 feet down a hillside, stopping just short of being precipitated into the river; Steiner. The garden, the immediate surroundings of the inn, the road in front, are all intact. Even two large elms near the house have not suffered.

A Conclusive Demonstration.

"Peacock feathers and shells are considered unlucky, are they not?" inquired the lady who is writing a book on superstitions.

"I dunno about peacock feathers being 'unlucky,'" replied Mrs. Cornstossel. "But I know shells is, because last week Josiah lost \$11 in a game that was played with 'em."—Washington Star.

Acted Her Part Well.

She—Do you remember, Frank, the night you proposed to me, I hung my head and said nothing?

He—Do I remember it! Well, I should rather say I did! It was the last time I saw you act so!—Yonkers Statesman.

BOTH HOUSES AGREE.

The War Revenue Measure Passed by Congress.

An Abstract of Its Most Important Features of Taxation—The Bond Issue—The Silver Clause.

Washington, June 10.—The house agreed to the conference report on the war revenue bill. Vote, 154 to 107. The following is an abstract of the most important provisions of the bill, giving items and rates, and upon nearly everything save details of administrative features. It provides that the act shall take effect on the day succeeding the date of its passage, except as otherwise specially provided for:

A tax of two dollars on all beer, lager beer, and other similar fermented liquors, brewed or manufactured and sold or stored in warehouse, or removed for consumption or sale, for every barrel containing not more than 31 gallons, and at a like rate for any other quantity or fractional parts of a barrel, with a discount of 7½ per cent. on all sales by collectors to brewers of the stamps provided for the payment of the tax.

Special Taxes from July 1.

1. Bankers employing a capital not exceeding \$25,000, \$50; employing a capital exceeding \$25,000, for every additional thousand dollars, \$2, surplus included in capital. The amount of such annual tax to be computed on the basis of the capital and surplus for the preceding fiscal year. Savings banks having no capital stock, and whose business is confined to receiving deposits and loaning or investing the same for the benefit of their depositors, and which do no other business of banking, are not subject to this tax.

2. Brokers, \$50, but any person having paid the special taxes as a banker shall not be required to pay the special tax as a broker.

3. Amusement brokers, \$20.

4. Commercial brokers, \$20.

5. Custom house brokers, \$10.

6. Proprietors of theaters, museums and concert halls in cities of more than 25,000 population, \$100.

7. No special tax paid in one state is to exempt exhibitions from the tax in another state, though but one special tax is to be imposed for exhibitions within any one state.

8. Proprietors or agents of all other public exhibitions or shows for money, not enumerated here, \$10.

9. Bowling alleys and billiard rooms, \$5 for each alley or table.

Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes and Snuff.

In lieu of the tax now imposed by law, a tax of 12 cents per pound upon all tobacco and snuff, however prepared, manufactured and sold, or removed for consumption or sale, the following taxes to be paid by the manufacturer: \$3.50 per thousand on cigars weighing more than three pounds per thousand; \$1 per thousand on cigars weighing not more than 3 pounds per thousand; \$3.50 per thousand on cigarettes weighing more than 3 pounds per thousand, and \$1.50 per thousand on cigarettes weighing not more than 3 pounds per thousand; provided that in lieu of the two, three and four ounce packages of tobacco and snuff now authorized by law, the manufacturer may, at his option, package 1-2-3 ounces, 2½ ounces and 3-1-3 ounces respectively, and in addition to packages now authorized by law there may be packages containing one ounce of smoking tobacco.

LIFE.—On each policy for each \$100, 10 cents on the amount insured. Policies on the industrial or weekly plan, 40 per cent. of the amount of the first weekly premium is charged. Fraternal beneficiary societies are exempted from the tax. Purely fraternal, cooperative companies, employees' relief associations operated on the lodge system or local cooperative plan, "organized and conducted solely by the members thereof, for the exclusive benefit of its members and not for profit," are exempted.

MARINE, INLAND, FIRE.—On each policy one-half of one cent on each dollar. Cooperative and mutual companies are exempted.

FIDELITY, GUARANTEE.

—Each policy and each bond for the performance of the duties of any office or position or other obligation of the nature of indemnity, and each contract or obligation of the nature of indemnity, shall be subject to a tax of one cent on each dollar of premium charged, one-half of one cent on each dollar.

Proprietary Articles.

Medicinal proprietary articles and preparations: Upon every packet, box, bottle, or tin of powders, tinctures, tractions or lozenges, syrups, cordials, bitters, anodynes, tonics, plasters, liniments, salves, ointments, pastes, drops, waters (except natural spring waters and carbonated natural spring waters), essences, spirits, oils and all medicinal preparations or compositions whatsoever, made and sold, or removed for sale by any person wherein the person making or preparing the same has any claim to have any private formula or any exclusive right, where such packet, etc., does not exceed at the retail price five cents, one-eighth of one cent tax; when the retail price is between 5 and 10 cents, one-fourth of one cent; between 10 and 15 cents, three-eighths of one cent; between 15 and 25 cents, five-eighths of one cent, and for each additional 25 cents in value, five-eighths of one cent. Perfumery and cosmetics and other similar articles used as applications to the hair, mouth or skin or otherwise used, where the packet, box, bottle, etc., does not exceed at the retail price 5 cents, one-eighth of one cent tax; when the price is between 5 and 10 cents, one-quarter of one cent; between 10 and 15 cents, three-eighths of one cent; between 15 and 25 cents, five-eighths of one cent; each additional 25 cents in value, five-eighths of one cent. Chewing gum, each package of not more than \$1 retail value, 4 cents, and for each additional dollar 4 cents. Sparkling or other wines, when bottled for sale, upon each bottle containing one pint or less, 1 cent; more than one pint, 2 cents.

Inheritance Tax.

A tax on inheritances and legacies exceeding \$10,000 in personal property is provided as follows: On sums between \$10,000 and \$25,000—first, on benefits to the lineal issue or lineal ancestor, brother or sister of the decedent, at the rate of 75 cents for every \$100; second, to the descendant of a brother or sister, at the rate of \$1.50 for every \$100; third, to the brother or sister of the father or mother, or a descendant of the father or mother, at the rate of \$3 for every \$100; fourth, to the brother or sister of the grandfather or grandmother, or a descendant of the brother or sister of the grandfather or grandmother, at the rate of \$4 for every \$100; fifth, to those of any other degree of collateral consanguinity or strangers in blood or a body politic or corporate, at the rate of \$5 for every \$100. All legacies or property passing by will, or by the laws of any state or territory, to husband or wife are exempted from tax or duty. On sums ranging between \$25,000 and \$100,000, the rates of tax are to be multiplied by 1½; on those ranging from \$100,000 to \$500,000, the rates are to be multiplied by 2; on those ranging from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000, the rates are to be multiplied by 2½, and on those above \$1,000,000, the rates are to be multiplied by 3. The tax is made a lien upon the property until paid, and it is required that the tax shall be satisfied before the legatee is paid.

Certificates of Indebtedness.

The secretary of the treasury is authorized to borrow from time to time, at a rate of interest not exceeding 5 per cent, such sums of money as may be necessary to meet public expenditures, and

to issue certificates of indebtedness in denominations of \$50 or some multiple of that sum; each certificate is made payable at such time, not exceeding one year from the date of its issue, as the secretary of the treasury may prescribe; provided that the amount of such certificates outstanding shall at no time exceed \$100,000,000.

Bonds, debentures or certificates of indebtedness by any association, company or corporation, on each \$100 of face value or fraction thereof, 5 cents, and on all sales, or agreements to sell, or memorandum of sales, or deliveries or transfers or shares or certificates of stock, on each \$100 of face value or fraction thereof 2 cents. In case of sale where the evidence of transfer is shown only by the books of the company, the stamp shall be placed upon such books, and where the change of ownership is by transfer certificate the stamp shall be placed upon the certificate; and in cases of an agreement to sell or where the transfer is by delivery of the certificate assigned, the stamp shall be made and delivered by the seller, to the buyer a bill or memorandum of such sale, to which the stamp shall be affixed. Penalty, a fine of from \$500 to \$1,000, and imprisonment for six months, or both.

Upon each sale, or agreement to sell, any products or merchandise at any exchange, or board of trade, or other similar place, either for present or future delivery, for each \$100 in value of said sale or agreement of sale or agreement to sell, one cent, and for each additional \$100 or fractional part thereof in excess of \$100, one cent. Provided, that on every sale or agreement of sale or agreement to sell, there shall be made and delivered by the seller to the buyer a bill, memorandum of such sale, to which there shall be affixed a lawful stamp or stamps in value equal to the amount of the tax on such sale.

Bank check, draft or certificate of deposit of deposit, drawing interest, or order for the payment of any sum of money drawn upon or issued by any bank, trust company or any person or persons, companies or corporations, 2 cents.

Bills of exchange (inland) draft, certificates of deposit, drawing interest, or order for the payment of any sum of money, otherwise than at sight or on demand, or any promissory note except bank notes issued for circulation and for each renewal of the same for a sum not exceeding \$100, 2 cents, and for each additional \$100 or fractional part thereof in excess of \$100, 2 cents.

Bills of lading or receipt (other than charter party) for any goods or merchandise to be exported to any foreign port or place, 10 cents. A tax of one cent is imposed for every telephone message for which over 15 cents is charged. Any telegraphic message, 1 cent. Indemnifying bonds, 50 cents. Certificate of profits of any association and on all transfers thereof, on each \$100 of face value, 2 cents.

Contract, brokers' note or memorandum of sale of any goods or merchandise, stocks, bonds, exchange, notes of hand, real estate, or property of any description issued by brokers or persons acting as such, on each note or memorandum of sale, 10 cents. Conveyance or deed for real estate in which the consideration exceeds \$100 and does not exceed \$500, 50 cents, and for each additional \$500, 50 cents.

The Road Section.

The secretary of the treasury is authorized to borrow on the credit of the United States from time to time as the proceeds may be required to defray expenditures authorized on account of the existing war (such proceeds when received to be used only for the purpose of meeting such war expenditures), the sum of \$100,000,000, or so much thereof as may be necessary, and to prepare and issue therefor coupon or registered bonds of the United States in denominations of \$20 or some multiple of that sum, redeemable in coin at the pleasure of the United States after ten years from the date of their issue, and payable 20 years from such date and bearing interest payable quarterly in coin at the rate of 3 per cent. per annum. The bonds are to be first offered at par as a popular loan.

Miscellaneous.

Proxy for voting at any election for officers of any incorporated company, except religious, charitable or literary societies or public cemeteries, 10 cents.

Power of attorney, 25 cents; not to apply to the collection of ex-soldiers' claims against the government on account of the military or naval service.

Protests of notes, bills of exchange, acceptance, check or draft, or any marine protest, 25 cents. Warehouse receipts, 25 cents. The stamp duties on manifests, bills of lading and passage tickets do not apply

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER, }

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates. Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line. Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.



Late News of the War.

Blanco has refused to exchange Hobson and his comrades.

At two p. m. yesterday the authorities at Washington have received no word regarding the landing of the troops at Santiago, but it was believed that they had landed.

A cable from Hong Kong yesterday announced that the insurgents at the Philippines had proclaimed a provisional government and had elected Gen. Aguinaldo president.

A cable yesterday from Manila stated that the insurgents had not taken Manila and could not, if Dewey would permit them.

The U. S. troops are expected to arrive June 20th, at Manila.

The navy department at Washington believes that the Cadiz fleet has sailed for the Philippines.

A smokeless powder house at Kings Mills, O., was destroyed by an explosion yesterday. A Spanish spy is suspected.

Eighty-nine Spaniards were killed Wednesday at the bombardment at Guantanamo.

Five columns of war news are printed on page two.

WAR is a game played for "keeps," not for fun. Uncle Sam should retain the Philippines.

Insure in my agency—non-union. Prompt-paying reliable companies—insures against fire, wind and storm.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and health will be restored to you. Trial sizes (10 doses) large size 50c and \$1.00, of W. T. Brooks, druggist, Paris, Ky.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

From Camp Thomas.

Camp Thomas.
Chickamauga, Ga.
June 19th.
Col. Gaither has been ill for several days and has been confined to his tent. He will be all right in a day or so.

Ben Bishop, the wag of Company I, wants some leading physician of Paris, to prepare a petition stating that he was crazy when he joined the army, to secure his release. Bishop says that Cuba must stay free in the future because he won't fight for it again.

Mac Brooks, of Paris, who enlisted as a member of the hospital corps of the Second Regiment, has been promoted to the position of Steward of the corps.

The Kentucky soldiers will celebrate the Fourth of July this year with more enthusiasm than usual, for on that day they will get their money for army service. They will get pay for time from date of leaving home. Many of the boys are completely broke.

The report that fifteen regiments are to leave Chickamauga for Tampa in a few days is a subject of much interest to the Kentucky boys. Most of the boys are anxious to go to the front. It is believed that the Kentucky troops will be sent to Porto Rico.

The First Kentucky, from Col. Castleman to the negro cooks, was vaccinated Thursday and Friday. The members of the First are complaining on account of short rations. The First's camp is about a mile from the Second and Third Kentucky.

The two Kentucky troops of cavalry have secured their horses, which were purchased in the Bluegrass State recently.

The Y. M. C. A. authorities have ordered four more large tents, to be used here at Camp Thomas. They have distributed about 45,000 hymn books among the soldiers. The Y. M. C. A. tents are very popular places for the soldiers, and most of them do all of their writing there, as they are furnished with stationery.

To-day thirty-one recruits arrived from Lexington for the Second Kentucky, and the following were assigned to Company I, of Paris: John W. Duncan, Eminence; Robt. E. Fitzgerald, Paris; James Murray, Hardin; Wesley Parr, Mercer County; William Brewer, Lexington; H. B. Feltner, Lexington; William Edwards, Lexington; Winter Childers, Becher; Ballard Dixon, Leslie County; Albert Powell, Jackson; Wm. Sieb, Versailles.

Though the Kentucky Regiments may not be in a battle hundreds of the members will carry honorable scars to their graves—caused by the vaccination last week.

About one hundred of the Louisville boys are suffering from poison oak. A grove in their camp is completely overrun with the vine.

The First and Second Battalions of the Louisville Legion fought a sham battle yesterday.

Lieutenant Henry Casey, of Company E, has been made Ordnance Officer for the Third Kentucky. Lieutenant Casey is also acting as Veterinary Surgeon for the officers of the First Corps.

The Second Kentucky has at last received a quota of guns, haversacks, canteens, etc., and has been supplied with 114 additional tents. The First Arkansas and the Fifth Missouri, of the Third Corps, also received their guns Saturday. It is believed that about fourteen regiments are to be moved shortly and that the Second Kentucky will be one of them. Col. Gaither says he has no positive information but that he believes that the Second will be moved inside of two weeks.

The Best War News.

The Louisville Courier-Journal is now publishing the fullest, most accurate and most reliable war news of any paper in the South or West. It is devoting all its energies to making a reputation for its war reports, and is certainly succeeding admirably. The Courier-Journal has subordinated all other issues to that of the war. Politics, money, civil service, the tariff—all are out of it now. The war is the one topic discussed by the people, and they want the news of it fresh and accurate. The Courier-Journal realizes this, and it is supplying the demand as no other paper can do. The Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal prints the cream of the daily news. It is issued Wednesday and Saturday. The price has recently been cut from \$1 to 50 cents a year, making unquestionably the cheapest, as well as the best, paper published anywhere. You get 104 six or eight-page papers for 50 cents. By a special arrangement, the Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal and THE BOURBON NEWS will be sent one year for only \$2.15, a slight advance over the price of this paper alone. Subscriptions under this offer must be cash, and must invariably be sent direct to THE BOURBON NEWS office, Paris, Ky.

Bourbon Stake Winners.

TILLO, the great Leonatus colt sold last year by the Turley Bros., of this city, to Rogers & Rose, won the Brooklyn Suburban Saturday at Sheephead Bay, defeating the mighty Ornament and a field of good horses. The mile and a quarter was run in 2:08 1-5, and the race was worth \$8,000 to the winner. The betting was fifteen to one against Tillo.

Woodford & Buckner's three-year-old cold Pink Coat, by Leonatus, won the St. Louis Derby Saturday, in easy style from the famous Plaudit, running the mile and a half in 2:37. The race was worth \$3,000 to the winner.

Turney Bros. won the second race on the card at Sheephead Bay Saturday with Rinaldo, by Leonatus. The distance was a mile on the turf, and the time 1:42 2-5. The race was worth \$450 to the winner.

Ed SIMMS' good colt, The Kentuckian, won the Proviso Stakes, at Chicago, last Wednesday. The odds offered against the colt were twenty to one. The added money was \$1,000.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Mrs. Terrell, wife of Henry Terrell, of the L & N train dispatcher's office, in this city, died at their home on South Main street yesterday afternoon, aged about twenty-six years old. She is survived by her husband and one child.

SEND your linen to Haggard & Reed's Steam Laundry for a good finish. (tf)

SALESMAN wanted by large Factory supplying free outfit and paying several \$40 weekly. Brattice, 243 Pearl, New York. (lt)

SEED sweet potatoes. McDERMOTT & SPEARS.

FASHIONABLE Spring shoes, superior in every respect, and prices at the lowest point, at DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG.

READ J. T. Hinton's display advertisement. It is money in your pocket. See page four. (tf)

TRY our special "A" coffee, six pounds for \$1.00. McDERMOTT & SPEARS.

Advice to Consumptives

There are three great remedies that every person, with weak lungs, or with consumption itself, should understand.

These remedies will cure about every case in its first stages; and many of those more advanced. It is only the most advanced that are hopeless. Even these are wonderfully relieved and life itself greatly prolonged.

What are these remedies? Fresh air, proper food and

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Be afraid of draughts but not of fresh air. Eat nutritious food and drink plenty of milk. Do not forget that Scott's Emulsion is the oldest, the most thoroughly tested and the highest endorsed of all remedies for weak throats, weak lungs and consumption in all its stages.

50c and \$1.00; all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Estill Springs

OPEN JUNE 15TH TO OCT. 1ST.

Noted White Sulphur and Chalybeate Waters. The prettiest Place, and best kept Summer Resort in the West. For particulars apply to

CAPT. J. M. THOMAS, Proprietor
IRVINE, KY.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

F. & C. R. R.
To Frankfort—9:30 a. m.; 5:30 p. m.
From Frankfort—8:40 a. m.; 5:10 p. m.
W. H. COX, Agent.

War Taxes In Effect July 1st.

COUNTY CLERK ED PATON requests THE NEWS to call attention to the various special stamp taxes that will be effective July 1st.

It shall be unlawful to record any document required by law to be stamped until stamps shall have been affixed and canceled as per prescribed law.

Bond: For indemnifying any person or persons, firm, or corporation who shall have become bound or engaged as surety for the payment of any sum of money, or for the due execution or performance of the duties of any office or position, and to account for money received by virtue thereof, and all other bonds of any description, except such as may be required in legal proceedings, not otherwise provided for in this schedule, fifty cents.

Conveyance: Deed, instrument, or writing, whereby any lands, tenements, or other realty sold shall be granted, assigned, transferred, or otherwise conveyed to, or vested in, the purchaser or purchasers, or any person or persons, by his, her or their direction, when the consideration of value exceeds one hundred dollars and does not exceed five hundred dollars, fifty cents; and for each additional five hundred dollars or fractional part thereof in excess of five hundred dollars, fifty cents.

Mortgage or pledge of lands, estate, or property, real or personal, heritable, or movable, whatsoever, where the same shall be made as a security for the payment of any definite and certain sum of money, lent at the time or previously due and owing or forborne to be paid, being payable; also any conveyance of any lands, estate, or property whatsoever, in trust to be sold, or otherwise converted into money, which shall be intended only as security, either by express stipulation or otherwise; on any of the foregoing exceeding one thousand dollars and not exceeding one thousand five hundred dollars, twenty-five cents; and on each five hundred dollars or fractional part thereof in excess of fifteen hundred dollars, twenty-five cents.

Power of attorney to sell and convey real estate, or to rent or lease the same, to receive or collect rent, to sell or transfer any stock, bonds, scrip, or for the collection of any dividends or interest thereon, or to perform any and all other acts not hereinbefore specified, twenty-five cents.

New line of lace curtains at J. T. Hinton's. (tf)

STOCK AND TURF NEWS

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

The Winchester Democrat notes the sale by J. F. Engle to the Jacobs Cordage Co., of Cincinnati, of 68,000 pounds of hemp at \$4.50 per long hundred. The lot consisted of 15,000 pounds of '95 crop, 35,000 of '96, and 18,000 of '97 crop.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Forum.

Harrodsburg society people will give a minstrel performance Thursday night. It will be called "Society In Black." The best people in the city will participate.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Frankfort sent twenty recruits to the Second Kentucky Regiment last week. Rev. Nathan Culton, of Richmond, was prostrated by the heat while returning from church.

Kentucky will be allowed a fourth regiment, which will be mobilized at Belt Line Park, at Lexington.

Sugarfoot Lee Hill, of Cincinnati, and Nat. Wilson, of Mt. Sterling, fought a draw in Mt. Sterling last week.

A Montgomery county child born last week will have to struggle through life with the name, "George Lafayette Sampson Dewey Lee Botts."

Clarence Vinegar, negro wife murderer, will hang at Georgetown on Monday, July 18th. Gov. Bradley deserves especial mention for departing from the superstitions custom of naming Friday for the execution.

Important Change on The Frankfort & Cincinnati—Two New Trains.

No. 2 train will leave at 9:30 a. m., and arrive at Frankfort at 11:20 a. m.

No. 8 leaves at 4:30 p. m., and arrives at Frankfort at 8:10 p. m.

No. 2 leaving Frankfort at 7 a. m., arrives at 8:40.

No. 5 leaves Frankfort at 1:15 p. m., and arrives at 4 p. m.

No. 8 leaving at 4:30 will connect with the Q. & C. fast limited at Georgetown, arriving in Cincinnati at 7:25 p. m. This is a very desirable arrangement for persons going to Cincinnati or points north, east and west of that city.

No. 1 will connect with the Q. & C. fast train south and No. 5 connects at Georgetown with the Q. & C. local passenger from the south.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES INDIGESTION.

L. Q. NELSON, DENTIST.

Pleasant St., opp. First Presbyterian Church. (Dr. Buck's old office.)

Office on first floor.
Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.

McCORMICK BINDERS,

McCormick Mowers,
Binder Twine,

FLEMING
HAY RAKES,

Steel Tooth Rakes

and

CLOVER BUNCHERS,

at

R. J. NEELY'S

PARIS, KY.

PHOENIX BICYCLES

Pretty Bicycles

are all right if you want something pretty to look at, but there is a world of satisfaction in knowing you have a wheel that will stand the racket on all roads—under all conditions. The Phoenix will do it.

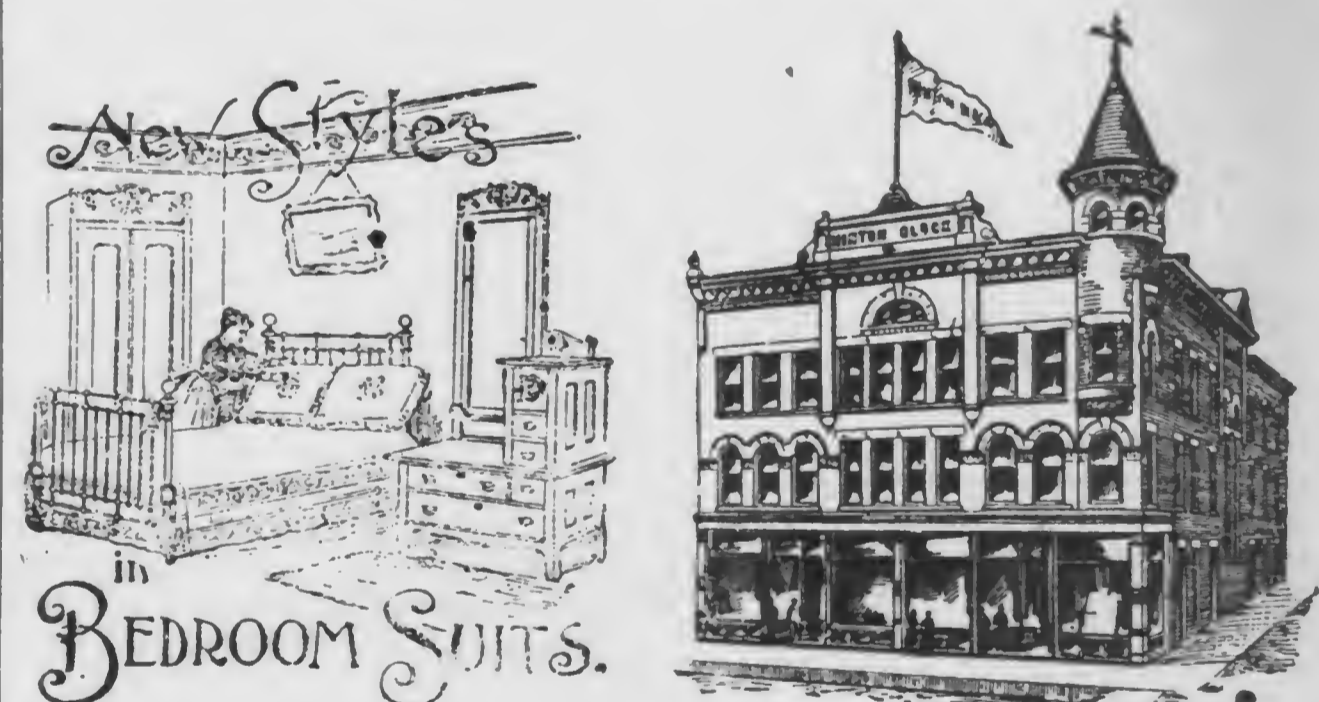


DAUGHERTY BROS.,

— DEALERS IN —

Bicycles, Sundries, etc., Bicycle Repairing, Vulcanizing, etc.

My aim is to give you the very best furniture at the very lowest prices consistent with good reliable goods.



Years of experience in buying and the fact that I pay cash for all goods insures good results.

Another important fact not to be overlooked: I am not paying a big rent and this feature is very much to the advantage of the furniture buyers of Bourbon and surrounding counties.

Big wordy advertisements and quoting prices on nothing in particular but everything in general are intended only to fool the buyers and "pull them in." To come to the point: If you want the best furniture for the least money go to

Close Prices on Mattings This Week.

J. T. HINTON

Elegant line of Pictures and Room Mouldings. Send me your old furniture to be repaired. Your furniture moved by experienced hands.

Wood Mantels furnished complete. Undertaking in all its branches.

Embalming scientifically attended to. CARRIAGES FOR HIRE.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]
 One year.....\$2.00 [Six months.....\$1.00]
 NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.
 Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

Ladies, Price & Co. will sell boys' knee pants suits at Cost. This is an opportunity you should not miss. Call and see for yourself.

BOURBON farmers will begin this week to cut wheat.

MR. R. J. BROWN is quite ill at his home at Hutchison.

MILTON R. JACOBY was Friday appointed postmaster at Hutchison.

Beginning July 1st it will take a special two cent stamp on each check to draw money from the banks.

Miss Mary Fithian Hutchcraft, daughter of Mr. R. B. Hutchcraft, joined the Christian Church Sunday morning.

CHARITY CLAY, colored, of Claysville, was declared insane Saturday and was taken to the asylum by Constable Joe Williams.

The Christian Church Sunday School will be given a picnic Friday in Hon. C. M. Clay's woodland, near his residence, "Auvergne."

The ladies of the Episcopal Church will give a moonlight fete at the residence of Judge W. M. Purnell, Friday night. Admission, ten cents.

In North Middletown precinct a few nights ago dogs killed ten sheep for J. W. Skillman, Sr., fourteen for W. M. Rogers, a number for A. K. Young and others.

The Woodford Sun came to us last week in a handsome new dress, and changed from quarto to folio form. The Sun is certainly a model weekly paper.

SERGEANT TURNER, of the Tenth Cavalry, U. S. A., has arrived in Lexington, to get recruits for the Tenth. He will visit Paris, Frankfort and Richmond for recruits.

WHEELMEN J. R. Howe, Karl Kohlman, Chas. Dndley, Chas. Sauer, John Sauer, H. T. Henry, of this city, attended the bicycle meet yesterday at Lexington.

In Judge Webb's court yesterday Riley Jackson, colored, was fined \$15 for kicking Annie Kelley on the lip. Wm. Schultz, of the "Bowery," was fined \$15 for loitering.

AUCTIONEER A. T. FORSYTH left yesterday for Uniontown, Pa., where he will Friday sell at auction for J. E. Kern twenty-two head of saddle and harness horses.

OFFICER MERRAUGH last night arrested Andrew Warren, colored, of Mason county, who escaped yesterday from the asylum at Lexington. He was placed in jail for safe keeping.

FOR RENT.—A six room brick residence, on Pleasant street, between Fourth and Fifth. Possession given July 1st. Apply to J. T. HINTON.

THE L. & N. excursion to Cincinnati Sunday was patronized by sixty-five Parisians. One hundred and twenty-five tickets were sold here Sunday for a colored excursion to Maysville.

Now that Col. Bryan has come out "agin" the retention of the Philippines, it is expected that all of the Bryan paper, will follow suit. Shall a measly little Spanish king beat Uncle Sam's right bower out of the trick?

THE State Executive Committee of the Y. M. C. A. acknowledges the receipt of the sum of \$58.50 from Rev. F. J. Cheek, of this city. This sum is the collection taken up at a recent union meeting in this city, and is to be used towards maintaining a gospel tent at the camp of the Kentucky regiments.

MR. J. S. WITHERS, of Cynthiana, has presented his eight-year-old niece, Lucie Belle McChesney, of this city, with a handsome organ, about seven feet in height, made by Clough & Warren. The instrument is beautifully carved, and will be a delightful surprise to the recipient, who is now in Mercer on a visit.

School News.

THE examinations for colored teachers will be at the court-house, Friday and Saturday, (the 24th and 25th inst) beginning promptly at 8:30 a. m.

Buy the Deering Steel Binder, with Roller and ball bearings, if you want a perfect and durable harvesting machine.
 R. B. HUTCHCRAFT, Agent.

A New Ladder Truck In Prospect.

THE Paris Fire Company, which has recently been reorganized, is making laudable efforts to increase the efficiency of the department in every particular. At a meeting of the company Saturday a plan was decided upon to procure a new ladder-truck to substitute for the antique apparatus now in use which hampers the company's movements. A committee was appointed to canvas the city for individual subscriptions to create a new fund to purchase a new truck. As this is a worthy cause and a much-needed improvement it is hoped there will be a generous response from the citizens. All subscriptions will be acknowledged, and the fund will be deposited with Mr. Geo. B. Alexander, at the Northern Bank. The committee will begin a canvas of the city this week and give everyone a chance to contribute to the fund. The truck will be christened "The Citizens' Gift," as it will be substantial proof of their generosity.

Ladies' puffies at 40 cents, worth 75 cents, at Price & Co's, clothiers.

Brick Crossings.

THE county authorities will build a vitrified brick crossing across Main street in front of the court house this week. The city will also have a brick crossing laid at the Broadway corner, and at Tenth street.

It is earnestly hoped that this will be the beginning of paving Main street, or part of it, with vitrified brick, and thus do away with the mud, dust, the continuous repairing of the street, and the building of new crossings.

Prominent Parisians III.

Col. Simms, who was operated upon Sunday by Dr. Joseph Ranshoff, of Cincinnati, was resting easily yesterday.

Dr. Joseph Fithian, who has been suffering from blood poison, was reported better yesterday.

Capt. Dan Turner, who was stricken with paralysis several days ago, was better yesterday, and Col. Stoner was also improved.

Squire Henry Hastings, who is ill of gangrene of the foot, does not improve.

The Famous Palmist.

THE FAMOUS PALMIST is reading the hands of many famous Paris people. Crowds visit him as usual. All are delighted and astonished with his skill in revealing life's secrets. The professor remains here a few days longer. Parlor corner of Eleventh and Main Sts.

Bicycle Road Race.

THE Lexington Ramblers will give a twenty-mile road race on July 4th. The race will be started on the Maysville pike North of this city and will terminate at Lexington. The race is under the supervision of Randolph Hardiman, formerly of this city.

Deering binder twine, machine oil and all repairs for the Deering machinery at
 R. B. HUTCHCRAFT'S.

A FEW refrigerators left at J. T. Hinton's. Call at once.

THE harvest of the grass seed has been finished. The yield in Bourbon this year was only about a third of a crop. The seed was quoted at forty cents per bushel here yesterday.

RILEY GRANNON, who is making a book at Latonia for Col. Applegate, came up to Paris Saturday night to spend Sunday with his relatives. He will go to Chicago Friday for the American Derby.

THE postoffice, the banks and the Adams Express office are receiving subscriptions for the new issue of the government war bonds. THE NEWS is reliably informed that at least fifteen thousand dollars worth will be subscribed in this city.

Matt Holmes, colored, was shot through the lung Saturday by Garrett Jackson, Jr., in front of the home of G. C. Thompson and J. W. Harmon on the Clintonville pike. An old grudge was the cause of the shooting. The wound is not necessarily fatal.

VAN HOOK WHISKEY, 50 cents per quart.
 McDermott & Spears.

Raceland Jersey butter for sale by Newton Mitchell.

Always ask for Paris Milling Co.'s Purity flour. All grocers keep it. Insist on having Purity every time.

It is worth your while to call and inspect the new line of rugs just opened by J. T. Hinton. (tf)

Too many carpets on hand. Come and get one cheap.
 J. T. HINTON.

J. T. HINTON is closing out his baby carriages. Now is your chance. (tf)

A NEW, fresh line of lawn chairs and benches just received at J. T. Hinton's. The first hot night you enjoy one will easily repay you for your outlay. (tf)

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes hastily jotted on the streets, at the depots, in the hotel lobbies and elsewhere.

—Miss Clara Wilmoth will entertain at whist this afternoon.

—Miss Bessie Carter arrived home yesterday from Owingsville.

—Mr. Robt. Frank has returned from a visit in Crawfordville, Ind.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Martin left yesterday for a visit in Versailles.

—Miss Alice Snell, of Fayette, is the guest of Miss Etta Quisenberry.

—Mrs. J. W. Harmon arrived home yesterday from a visit in Versailles.

—Mrs. Robt. Woolms, of Midway, is visiting her father, Mr. B. S. Letton.

—Mr. Julian Howe attended the bicycle meet at Lexington yesterday.

—Miss Eddie Spears has returned from a visit to friends in Georgetown.

—Miss Mamie Roch is visiting her aunt, Mrs. M. A. Collins, of Frankfort.

—Miss Nettie Herzog, of Cincinnati, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ike L. Price.

—Miss Helen Connell was the guest of Miss Lillie Jonett, in Cynthiana last week.

—Mrs. Emma Walker Harr, of Lexington, is the guest of Miss Nellie Stoker.

—Miss Edie Paton is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Hutson, in Cincinnati.

—Mrs. James Connor, of the Fordham, spent yesterday in Lexington visiting relatives.

—Mr. Bruce Davis, of Lexington, was the guest of relatives in the city Saturday and Sunday.

—Mrs. C. M. Clay, Jr., has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. S. M. Stone, of Frankfort.

—Miss Clara Myrick, of Richmond, Ind., is the guest of Miss Margaret Butler, on Vine street.

—Mrs. C. N. Fithian and son leave today for a visit to Mr. and Mrs. John McClintock in Richmond.

—Misses Etta and Mamie McClintock are spending a few days with Mrs. Chas. McClintock, in Mason county.

—Mr. Morris Renick returned yesterday to Middletown, Ohio, after a short visit to relatives in the county.

—Miss Marie Parish, who has been attending the College of Music, in Cincinnati, arrived home Friday evening.

—Mrs. W. A. Parker, Mrs. Hitler, Mrs. Wornall and Miss Berry went to Mt. Sterling yesterday for a short visit.

—About eight couples of young people will attend a private bowling party this evening at Parks & Richey's alley.

—Misses Katie and Josie Bird, of Shelbyville, who have been visiting Mrs. Newton Mitchell, returned to their home yesterday.

—Mrs. Amos Turney and daughter, Misses Jessie and Leslie leave this afternoon for New York to spend the balance of the summer.

—Miss Carrie Frank and guest, Miss Matthews, of Louisville, will leave Friday for Still Springs. Mrs. L. Frank will join them next week.

—Misses Addie Garner and Anna Swift Pendleton, of Winchester, and Miss Julia Higgins, of Richmond, are guests of Miss Nellie Mann.

—Mrs. Brown and Miss Morris, of Walnut Hills, and Miss Alice Brown, of Avondale, who have been visiting Mrs. Amos and Mrs. Jesse Turney, have returned home.

—Miss Mary Grannon, of Cincinnati, who has been visiting her mother, in this city, returned home yesterday accompanied by her sister, Miss Lizzie Grannon.

—Mr. Matt Thornton, of Cynthiana, who has been attending Virginia Military Institute, will arrive this week from Cynthiana to spend the summer with his uncle, Mr. Matt Howard.

—Miss Florence Barlow, of Louisville, was in the city yesterday. Miss Barlow is soliciting contributions to the fund for the erection of a monument on old Indian battlefield at Blue Licks.

—Mrs. John Labagan, of Denver, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Ellen O'Brien, returned home Saturday, accompanied by Miss Julia O'Brien, who will spend the summer with her.

—The young ladies who attended the Sufolla Club's ball Friday night gave a charming return dance to the club last night, at Odd Fellows Hall. Among those present were: Misses Lida Rogers, Suzanne Hall, Maysville; Clara Myrick, Richmond, Ind.; Anna Swift Pendleton, Addie Garner, Winchester; Anne Sawyer, Owensboro; Hallie Matthews, Louisville; Lucretia Barnes, Miss Dickerson, Nicholasville. Sallie Mai Anderson, Nannie McMeekin, Georgetown; Blanche Hudson, Millersburg; Hattie Maddox, Louisville; Julia Higgins, Louisville; Nellie Mann, Clara Wilmoth, Kate Alexander, Margaret Butler, Edie and Alice Spears, Lucy Keefe and Kate and Louise Russell, Louisville.

Parrish, Sallie Joe Hedges, Marie Parrish, Bessie and Anna Garth Tarr; Messrs. Oakford Hinton, Jim Ingels, W. M. Hinton, Jr., Ed Hutchcraft, Robt. Hinton, Walter Kenney, L. P. Spears, Jake Spears, Tom Buckner, John Spears, Duncan Taylor, Ford Brent, Albert Hinton, Strother Quisenberry, Chas. Wilmoth, Henry Lileston, John Power, Hume Payne, Dr. L. Q. Nelson.

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THE BOURBON NEWS.
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Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, (Editor and Owner)
BRUCE MILLER, (Printer)

THE LAND OF DREAMS.

Of all the nations, east or west,
Imagination is the best,
Its boundless realms are richer, far,
Than all earth's other countries are.
Its azure eyes are more serene,
Its verdant fields a fairer green,
And brooks sing softer music to
An ocean of diviner blue.

Its laughing, blossom-bordered hills
Dance down from Hope's triumphant hills,
Or pause in pools within the dale,
Enchanted by the nightingale.
Spring blooms eternal and the rose
Makes fragrant every breeze that blows,
And fruits, with rounded cheeks of wine,
Hang purpling on the tree and vine.

This country is now pencilled on
The little maps that men have drawn.
It is too broad, too high, too great
For mind of man to calculate.
And yet it is not far away,
But here and now, where mortals may,
With gods and graces, wander through
This land where all our dreams come true.
—Nixon Waterman, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

A STAGE WAIT

By WILLIAM BUCKLEY.

It was really a fine affair; Chedders-
taw did the thing well, as befitted
the father of the bride, and the com-
pany wandered over his 20-acre garden,
and gazed and gorged and sunned them-
selves after the fashion of their kind.
Though I knew very well what it would
be like, I ran down on his invitation,
and was now, of course, regretting I
had come, as I presently picked out a
clematis-shaded seat, and fell to watch-
ing the poses of three young girls in
enormous sleeves, who were attitudi-
nizing near a bank of white lilies, with
something, too, of the flower's sweet
stateliness about them, despite the har-
lequinade of dress and speech and man-
ner.

A prettily-defined pentagonal shadow
fell at my feet, and looking round I
saw Mme. de Belleville coming to a
halt before me. She is just as well
known as Arbuscula—only in another
way—the kindest, wickedest little
lady who ever stabbed a reputation to
death, or planted a bunch of epigrams
upon the grave.

"And Solomon in all his glory," she
said, nodding towards the three graces,
while she sipped her parasol to bring
the rose-colored lining to bear upon a
cheek which had once dared even the
sunshine of Provence.

"It is to be hoped not," I replied, "else
the queen of the south must have been
easily impressed."

"O, they were a commonplace lot,"
answered Madame, lightly. "Solomon
was a fraud—Renaud settled that long
ago. The queen of Sheba was a very
paltry person too—you recollect how
she showed her legs—unintentionally—
over that mirror? What would she have
done if she had seen the cinematograph?"

"Heaven knows," said I, stifling a
yawn. "They have one here. We are
to be on exhibition, I daresay."

"Yes," laughed Madame, "with the
added glory of a phonograph for the
organ, you know." And she glanced in
the direction of a marquee towards
which the company was beginning to
gravitate. "They took pictures of our
noble selves entering the church, within
the sacred edifice, as the reverential
reporters say, and browsing in the gar-
dens."

"It may be amusing," said I, tenta-
tively.

"It is sure to be," she responded, "for
the humor will be strictly unconscious.
I am just beside the road screen, near
Mme. de Belleville."

"Another representative of La Belle
France?" I asked, languidly.

"No, a countrywoman of yours," she
answered, "but she was married to a
Frenchman; they lived near our estate
at Dijon. He died last month." She
sighed—the suspicion was not a en-
tombment on the deceased.

"Rather early to attend a marriage?"
I hazarded, being old-fashioned on some
matters; "but the suggestion of mourn-
ing, now that you mention her recent
bereavement, was admirably carried
out in the toilet."

Madame smiled and shifted her sun-
shade.

"By the way, our host was very faith-
ful to his partner," I observed; "he did
not marry a second time, though Mrs.
Chedderstow died when the girl was
born, I understand."

"Yes, her first child," replied Madame.
"The first! Surely you forget, Fred,
the engineer, who was killed on the
Niger?"

"I do not forget him," said Madame,
quietly; she was looking sadly at one
of the girls, whose profile was turned
towards us at the moment. It was her
eldest daughter, Miss Lucille. I made
some complimentary allusions to the
young lady.

"She is well enough," remarked
Madame, carelessly. "Do you know the
other, on the right?"

I shook my head regretfully.
"Indeed! Then I shall introduce you
if you are very good. That is Miss
Langton, Prof. Langton's daughter,"
she replied; "we like her exceedingly,
for she has been staying at Dijon till
quite recently with an invalid aunt.
You surely have met the professor?"

"I know him slightly," I answered,
remembering how he had wearied me
with a most erudite account of "All
Pools' day," the last time I saw him;
"but my ways are not scholastic."

"No," said Madame, with unneces-
sary warmth of assent. "He is wrapped
up in his work, whatever it is, some-
thing about the great auk. It is well
to have an object in life."

"I wonder whether he will wake to the
fact that he has a beautiful daugh-

ter who will want to be settled in life?"

"The fact will probably be brought
under his notice," replied Madame, look-
ing straight at me.

The girl I alluded to had turned
slightly, and the three stood facing us.
Lucille was French, the other young
lady merely fashionable; but the Eng-
lish maid appeared to me the loveliest
I had ever seen. They came in our di-
rection a moment, until Lucille, laugh-
ing, said something, and, as if by one
impulse, they wheeled with the grace
of startled deer and went towards the
marquee.

"I wish I could do that!" said Madame,
referring to the gesture of one, who had
passed her slim arm across her back
and had caught the other at the bend of
the elbow.

"You can afford to say so," I observed.
"A Frenchman would have done bet-
ter," she remarked.

"But I am English, you know," I re-
plied. "Veracity is the badge of all our
tribe. We rarely taste the high joy of
being truthful and complimentary at
the same time."

"But you thrive well on the priva-
tion," she laughed, rising. "Now take
me to the show," and she slipped her
arm within mine. "You really ought to
think of getting married," she contin-
ued. "Marriage supplies a raison d'être.
Did you ever map out a career?"

"Frequently," I replied, "but always
failed at reducing the plan of my im-
agination to the scale of my brains."

"A common fault," observed Madame;
"but a wife would show you how. A
good wife is—" She paused, as if lis-
tening.

"A crown to her husband," said I,
wishing to keep the ball rolling.

Madame raised her finger and drew
me into the shadow of the clematis.
Approaching footsteps sounded on the
gravel. A moment later Chedderstow
and Mme. de Belleville appeared. His
arm was round her, his iron-gray head
bent towards her own, still black as
midnight. They passed slowly, utterly
oblivious of our presence; nor did my
companion move until they had disap-
peared beyond a noble specimen of
Glastonbury thorn masking another
path.

"The first chapter in a middle-aged
romance," said I. "O, woman!"

"The last, if you please," replied Ma-
dame; "a divorce was written nearly 27
years ago by that great shuffler of des-
tinies, circumstance, and now it will
run on smoothly to the end."

"Then, you mean to say—"

Madame lifted her graceful shoul-
ders. "Did you ever read 'La Proven-
cale'?" she asked.

"I skimmed through it once," said I,
impatiently.

"Then, peruse it again," continued
Madame, "but substitute for the hero-
ine an English girl. When she was 18
her family sold her in the usual way to
a Mar. de Belleville. He spent her
money as well as his own and took him-
self off on active service to Africa. News
of his death in Egypt reached her a

year later. She returned to England
and married our host, who had known
her in childhood. They were happy one
year and a son was born. Well, of
course, the superfluous Belleville was
not dead. He reappeared presently,
unchanged and unchangeable—she
went back to him; it was her duty.
Monsieur married again, his family ur-
ging him; you can guess the rest. They
took the thorny track of honor, and—
well, you see it sometimes leads to hap-
piness, even here."

"Rather melodramatic," I observed.

"What else is life?" asked Madame.

"And rather late in the day, too."

"Bah!" cried the vivacious little lady,
pressing my arm, "what of that? Are
we sure of a moment? God knows what
an ugly world we make of this, but O!
what a sorry world it would be if love
were only for the young!"

"Nevertheless, it might be more com-
fortable could the heart grow gray with
the hair," said I remembering the two
gray hairs I had found on my left temple
that morning.

Madame laughed gayly, twirling her
parasol. "Shame on you!" she cried.
"Do you forget your own English
proverb: 'Kissing is out of season when
the gorse is out of bloom?'"

And as we were just then turning the
corner of the lily-bordered path leading
to the marquee, I could not answer ef-
fectively.—Black and White.

Perfectly Plain.

I overheard the following dialogue in
a back street in Gateshead-on-Tyne re-
cently:

Housewife (rushing out of house,
seeing small girl playing)—Sally Ann,
come here. Had awa' out the road and
get us a quater o' lang meat.

"What did yer say?" queried the
youngster.

"Had awa' out the road and get us a
quater o' lang meat," retorted the
woman.

"Wey, ah divna na what ye mean!"
exclaimed the youngster.

"Wey, ye greet fude, had awa' out to
the butcher's and get us a quater o'
passage!"—Scottish Nights.

NOT AFRAID OF ANY HORSE.

How a New Jersey Girl Conquered a
Savage Animal That Hated
Women.

It is the boast of Miss Margaret Par-
nell Stewart, of Bordentown, N. J., that
she never saw a horse she could not mas-
ter. Innumerable stories are told of her
marvelous control over the most vicious
animals, of her hairbreadth escapes and
daring feats in the saddle. Her
equestrian fame reached the ears of a
wealthy New Yorker who owns a splen-
did thoroughbred which, because of its
numerous and vicious attacks on wom-
en and girls, had come to be known as
the woman hater. The horse was gentle
enough with men and boys, but always
flew into a rage at the approach of a
petticoat. The owner wrote to Miss
Stewart, asking her to try her skill on
the woman hater, and she gladly offered
her services. When she arrived the man
was astonished to see a slip of a girl,
slight and not overbust looking, of
medium height, with wide blue eyes,
golden blonde hair and a real Irish com-
plexion of roses and lilies. She looks
far more like a dainty maid who might
shriek with terror and run away from a
mouse than a girl who is absolutely de-
void of physical fear. As a matter of
fact, she is full of the pluck which char-
acterized her grandfather, Commodore
Charles Stewart.

The woman hater was in his stall
when she arrived. The girl at once en-
tered, patted him on the neck and spoke
cheerfully to him. The owner and his
groom were terrified, but Miss Stewart
showed not a sign of fear, though keep-
ing a small riding whip constantly in
the horse's sight. The woman hater did
not look well pleased, but after a mo-
ment or two took from the girl's hand a
small apple and nuzzled it comfort-
ably. Meanwhile Miss Stewart talked
to him constantly, never letting him lose
sight of the whip. By and by she put
her arm around his neck and passed un-
der his head to the other side. Then she
called for the saddle and bridle, which
she calmly put on the horse, all the
while talking pleasantly and keeping
the whip in view. When the woman
hater saw that she was about to mount
him he showed signs of rebellion. Then
Miss Stewart, in a distinctly altered
tone, shortly ordered him to stand still.
To the amazement of observers the
horse obeyed at once. A moment later
Miss Stewart was in the saddle. Speak-
ing pleasantly once more she started
him around the yard, riding him for per-
haps ten minutes. Then she dis-
mounted, led him into the stall, and
after taking off the saddle and bridle,
gave him another apple. As he ate it
she talked to him and petted him, wind-
ing up by giving him a lump of sugar.
Then she walked out of the stall, fol-
lowed by an appreciating whinny from
the animal, which until her arrival half
an hour before would never allow a
woman to approach him without en-
deavoring to attack her savagely.—Chi-
cago Chronicle.

TALK ENGLISH.

Spanish Pronunciation Is Far from
Popular During These
War Times.

There is a clerk in one of the big of-
fices in this town who is pock full of
lore and learning. He is a college gradu-
ate, and he knows enough about the
pronunciation of Spanish to say Don
Quixote in the proper way—that is Don
Kee-ho-ty. Other names also fall trippingly
from his tongue. All this wis-
dom, however, got him into trouble a
few days ago, when he wanted to show
off before the boss.

One of his side partners spoke of that
well-known poet, Don Juan, and he pro-
nounced it just as it is spelled.

"Ha, ha," snorted Smarty, "don't you
know what that place is? It's Don
Wan. That's the way they pronounce
it in Spanish."

"I don't know," said the other, in a
meek and humble tone, rather thankful
that he had been posted, "but I never
studied Spanish."

"No, nor you don't want to," said the
boss. "Spanish don't go around this
office in any shape or form. And look
here," he said to Smarty, "don't you
work off any of them Spanish lingoos
around here. When you speak of San
Juan you call it that. And when you
say Porty Rico you call it Ryeco and
not Reeeco. See? Why, if some of my
country customers come in here and
hear you getting off that Spanish
broogie they would leave the shop and
never come back until the war was over.
You wrap up all that knowledge you
have and put it away with camphor
balls until we get Cuba, Porty Ryeco
and all them other islands. Then you
can spring your knowledge, but in the
meantime don't forget that this is Amer-
ica, the home of the free and the brave,
where nothing goes that tastes, or looks
or sounds or smells like Spanish.
That'll do for the present. You can re-
sume your work if you please."

Then the young man who had most
meekly received his first lesson in Span-
ish pronunciation took a long breath,
laughed at himself, and became real
cheerful for the rest of the day.—Cinci-
nati Commercial Tribune.

GOAT'S MILK.

Goat's milk, contrary to the general
impression, differs from cow's milk not
in being more digestible, but in being
less digestible and less nutritious, al-
though it contains a larger amount of
solid matter than cow's milk. It is, in-
deed, the most indigestible of all milk.
It has a peculiar and unpleasant odor
and flavor, due to lactic acid, or bircine,
it contains an excess of fat, and is
therefore altogether too rich for an in-
fant's diet.—Modern Medicine.

Sensible Gloves.

"These gloves are too small," said
pretty little Miss Jigley to Mr. Wilkins,
who kept a department store. "They
squeeze my hands."

"Which shows that they are very sen-
sible gloves, eh?" suggested Mr. Wil-
kins.—Harper's Bazar.



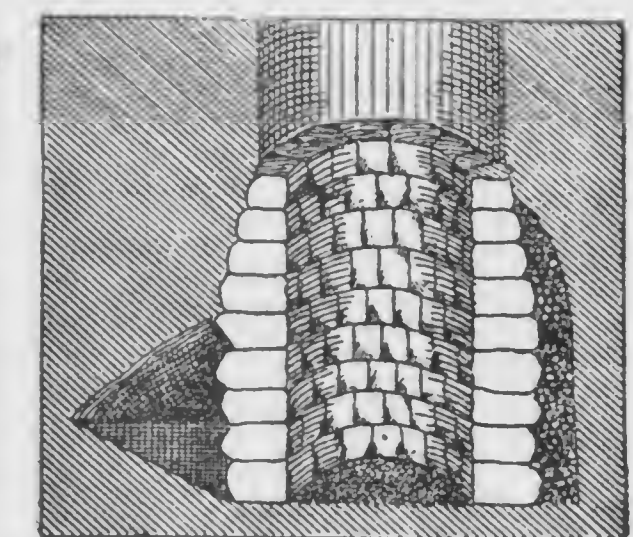
FARM WATER SUPPLY.

Why the Wall of the Well Should Be
Substantially and Carefully
Backed with Gravel.

If when the well is first built the
wall, although of stone, brick or sewer
pipe, is properly backed with gravel
no mud or sand will come into the
well, no cavern will be formed and no
"clearing out" will be required.

I have made a drawing to illustrate
this. It is a section through the bot-
tom of the well. On the right-hand
side the wall is shown backed with
gravel as it should be, the earth be-
hind standing intact. The left-hand
side shows the result where the inevi-
table spaces behind the wall were not
so filled when the well was built. The
dark shading to the left is a section
through the soft slime in the bottom
of the cavern; the cavern above being
shown in something the shape it will
take where the water is very shallow, as
it is in many old wells.

Of course we do not find the walls
regular and in courses, as in the draw-
ing, but shapeless or in all shapes.
The top of the wall is shown ready to
serve as the foundation of a tube of



SECTION OF WELL WALL.

concrete, to be built to near the top,
where the cemented brickwork be-
gins which is to make a watertight,
"bug-proof" joint with the floor and
well-curb of the well-room. Of course
this brickwork must come up through
the floor, and the joint must be out-
side, and not on top of it, because the
wall will settle.

The hanging platform, and the ad-
justable form behind which the con-
crete is filled in, would require a
separate article with illustrations.
But I consider concrete much the best
as well as cheapest wall, chiefly be-
cause it is as easily built 2 1/2 or 3 feet
in the clear as smaller; thus giving
ample room to let down inside tub-
ing and do the work in case it should
become necessary to sink the well
deeper.

The practical limit of size for a sewer-
pipe well is about two feet in the clear,
but even that is too small to work in
with comfort. But sewer-pipe seems
such an ideal wall that it will be ex-
tensively used, anyway. In that case
the well should be dug two or three feet
deeper after the average well digger
says "it is plenty deep enough," even
if a pump has to be rigged to keep out
the water. Then it should be enlarged
for gravel, the bottom pipe rested and
plumbed on three brickbats, filled be-
hind with the washed gravel to above
high water, and the bottom of the well
covered with gravel to a couple of
inches above the bottom of the sewer-
pipe. This gives free circulation be-
tween the water in the gravel behind
and that in the well, but no trace of
mud can enter.

One thing more and the bottom of
the well is complete. Make the space
wide enough behind the next sewer-
pipe above high water to back it solid
with concrete, made, say, of Akron
water lime and gravel poured in be-
hind and, if need be, broken stone
tamped into it. This protects the
gravel and water behind from any rats
or vermin that might burrow into the
cavity behind the sewer-pipe above.

The sinking of the bottom sewer-
pipe through quicksand, by shrinking
on to the bottom end and hoop, say of
heavy galvanized iron, with the cutting
edge projecting a couple of inches be-
low; and the mode of standing on a
strip of hard wood laid across and of
cutting away and dipping out from un-
der water the sand, clay, etc., and the
mode of making the pipe go down
plumb by striking the high side, on said
wooden strip, with a heavy "jar" can
only be indicated here. In the case of
old wells where the wall cannot be dis-
turbed with safety, I generally sink
deeper by this method.—J. W. Pike, in
Ohio Farmer.

ALL AROUND THE FARM.

We know a man who has broken im-
plements enough in cultivating stumpy
ground to buy two stump pullers.

Somebody calls attention to the fact
that crooked furrows make more dis-
tance in plowing. It is a little thing,
but the little things count.

We saw the other day a large herd of
cattle on a newly-started pasture, on
wet ground. Bad management both for
the cattle and the pasture.

It is a good deal cheaper to prevent
disease in stock than it is to cure it,
and to prevent the attacks of insects
than it is to remedy their depredations.

We have seen men plow right through
a spot of quicksand, miring the team,
straitening it and endangering the har-
ness. It is foolish. Take time to go
round the worthless spot.

It is not what our fathers did, but
what we are doing that counts. A good
many do not have the respect for our
fathers that we do, and have adopted
better methods, and we are being beaten
in the race.—Western Plowman.

BUSY BUMBLE-BEES.

The Part Which These Busy Little
Workers Play in the Fertiliza-
tion of Many Flowers.

Barney Hoskin Standish writes an ar-
ticle on "The Bumble-Bee" for St.
Nicholas. Mr. Standish says: The work
of the bumble-bee in bringing about the
cross-fertilization of flowers is as im-
portant as that of the honey-bee, and
these two stand at the head of the list
of insects useful in this respect. Each
has its flowers which it alone visits, but
there are many flowers on neutral
ground, visited by both. So we may
say of the bumble-bee, as of the honey-
bee, the more bumble-bee the more
seeds; the more seeds the more flowers
—especially wild flowers, as the tall bell-
flower, touch-me-not, Solomon's-seal,
gentian, Dutchman's-breeches and tur-
tle-head. But probably the most im-
portant work this insect does for agri-
culture is upon the fields of red clover.
There is abundant proof that this plant
will not produce seed without the co-
operation of the bumble-bee. It is im-
possible for the wind to bring about the
fertilization of the seed, as it may do in
the case of Indian corn, grain and some
flower trees. The tube of red-clover
blossoms, too, is so long that other in-
sects (including the honey-bee) are not
regular visitors.

Here is proof that this plant must
have visits from the bumble-bee. This
insect is not a native of Australia, and
red clover failed to produce seed there
until bumble-bees were imported. As
soon as they became numerous the
plant could be depended upon for seed.
Again, the blossoms of the first crop of
the "medium red clover" of our own
country are just as perfect as those of
the second crop, but there are too few
bumble-bees in the field, so early in the
season, to produce fertilization; hence
little or no seed in this crop. If bumble-
bees were sufficiently numerous there
is no reason why much larger yields of
clover seed might not be expected than
at present.

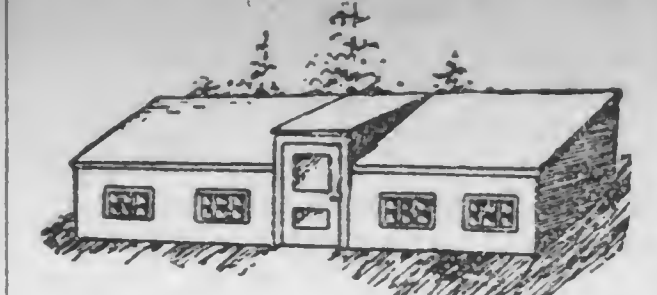
Here is what a well-informed farmer
says about it:

"It was formerly thought that the
world rested on the shoulders of Atlas.
I can prove that its prosperity rests on
the bumble-bee. The world cannot
prosper without the farmers' product.
The farm will not be productive with-
out clover. We cannot raise clover
without seed, and we cannot have
clover-seed without the bumble-bee, be-
cause it is this insect that carries the
pollen from flower to flower, securing
its development and continuance. Let
us learn to know and to protect our
friends."

BANK POULTRY HOUSE.

A New Idea That Probably Gives the
Most Comfortable Quarters
That Can Be Built.

The poultry house shown herewith is
built into a bank and faces south. The
wall up to the surface is of rough stone.
There is no door at the east end to let
in the cold, the door being on the south.



BANK POULTRY HOUSE.

where the roof is cut as for a dormer
window. One enters and passes through
to the back side of the house, where
there is a walk behind the pens. Such
a house can be made any length, keep-
ing the pens equal in number on each
side of the doorway. This arrange-
ment probably gives the warmest poul-
try house that can be built.—Orange
Judd Farmer.

Best Food in Summer.

Considering the fact that there is usu-
ally an abundance of food on the grass
plots and in the fields in summer, there
is really no necessity for feeding at all
in warm weather, but as some will pre-
fer to allow food, the best substance is
raw meat, using only that which is lean,
giving none of the fat portions. The
meat must be fresh, or it will prove
injurious, and the cheaper kinds, such
as the neck, liver, and other undesirable
portions, will serve the purpose as well
as the best. Blood is excellent, as it
may be mixed with corn meal and
cooked in a bag. It is highly nitro-
genous, and gives excellent results.
Grain is not necessary in summer, as
the hens find substitutes therefor in the
form of seeds.—American Gardening.

Care of Turkey Chicks.

Little turkeys need no food for the
first 24 hours, and then should be fed
something light and nutritious. They
require considerable care for the first
eight or ten weeks. Some growers con-
fine the hen turkey in a movable slat
crate the first few days and allow the
little ones full liberty. Others instead
of confining the hen, tie one of her
feet to a peg driven in the ground. An-
other plan, quite generally followed, is
to put the little turkeys inside a large
triangular pen and give the hen lib-
erty. The pen is moved frequently to
fresh ground. When the little ones can
jump over the 12-inch board they wan-
der at full liberty with the hen.—Rural
World.

The Best Paving Ducks.

The pure breeds of ducks are kept
more profitably than the piddle-ducks,
as they can be made to thrive without
providing ponds. The breeds best
known and which are the most popular
are the Peking, Aylesbury, Rouen and
Cayuga, the first two breeds being
white in color, the Cayuga being black,
while the Rouen has a plumage of sev-
eral colors. These breeds grow to a large
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reached ten pounds in weight. As they
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Lv Frankfort..... 6:30am 8:00pm
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Arr Louisville..... 9:50am 9:30pm
Arr Stamping Ground..... 7:00am 6:50pm
Arr Duval..... 7:00am 6:50pm
Arr Georgetown..... 7:00am 6:50pm
Arr Georgetown..... 7:00am 6:50pm
Arr Newtontown..... 8:20am 8:10pm
Arr Centerville..... 8:20am 8:10pm
Arr Elizabetht

GLAD SHE DIDN'T YELL.

When She Found Out That Her Industrious Neighbor Was Not Committing Suicide.

A certain East end man delights in doing odd jobs about his home. He cuts his grass brush like an old master. Carpenter tools come handy to him, too, and the sound of his merry saw makes pleasant music for the neighbors, who have no objection to being awakened early. In short, he is a clever all-round workman, and decidedly handy to have about the house.

One day not long ago the woman of the house next door happened to come out on her back porch. There she casually looked over the low fence into the handy man's yard. What she saw scared her so that she couldn't move hand or foot. The handy man was lying prone on his back, his body concealed beneath his porch, but with his face in strong relief. He was very pale, his hair was disordered, and his eyes were rolled up, and fixed in a ghastly intensity. Against his breast he seemed to be pressing some deadly weapon that glinted as a ray of light touched it.

The woman on the porch tried to scream, and couldn't. She knew the handy man was committing suicide.

He panted, his face grew red, and his form seemed convulsed.

The woman on the porch caught her agonized breath and was about to let out a 49 horse power yell when she heard the supposed suicide anxiously ask:

"Isn't it through yet?"

"Yes," said a voice from above, "it been yest through."

About this time the woman on the porch understood that the handy man was boring an auger hole through the floor of his porch, that the deadly weapon was an auger, and that the hired girl was on hand to watch the operation.

Then the woman on the porch was glad she didn't yell.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A FATALITY AVOIDED.

From the Democrat, Goshen, Ind.

When neuralgia is accompanied by a dull, heavy pain near the heart, frequently coming intense, it generally terminates fatally. Mrs. Nancy Flynn, who lives near Goshen, Indiana, survived such an attack and her advice is worth heeding.

"In the fall of '92," she said, "I began to have trouble with my heart. There was a sharp pain in my breast which became rapidly worse. The doctor was puzzled and put me under the influence of opiates. These sharp attacks followed one another at intervals, and I became weak and had a haggard look." "I was constantly in pain, seldom slept and had no appetite."

"At the end of two years I was confined to my couch most of the time and the doctors agreed that my death was only a matter of a short time."

"One day I noticed in a newspaper an item about a woman having been cured of neuralgia of the heart by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I concluded to try them."

"When I had finished one box I noticed an improvement in my condition, and when I had taken twelve boxes I was completely cured. 'These pills have done for you what we could not do,' said one of my physicians, 'they have saved your life.'"

"That was two years ago and my heart has not troubled me since. I believe I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I take pleasure in telling others about them."

Among the many forms of neuralgia are headache, nervousness, paralysis, apoplexy and locomotor ataxia. Some of these were considered incurable until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People were formulated. To-day thousands testify to having been cured of such diseases by these pills.

Doctors frequently prescribe them and all druggists sell them.

SQUIRE JONES' ECONOMY.

He Raised His Own Tobacco and First Chewed and Then Smoked It.

"The most economical person I ever knew," remarked a West side barber as he turned from a patient customer whom he had been torturing with his razor remarks for half an hour to strop his razor, "was an old lady who once declared that she hated to see anything wasted, even the affections."

"Did you know old Squire Jones?" cried the hitherto speechless customer, rising to a full sitting posture. "Must remember her husband, old Squire Jones."

"Can't say that I do," replied the barber, who, like all his craft, was a wise man and feared a trap of some sort.

"He went the old woman one or two better," continued the customer, "not in words, for he hadn't the gift of gab like some in this city, but in actions, being closer than a twin brother."

"What did he do that indicated greater economy than the sentiment expressed by his wife?" asked the barber, who had recovered his self-possession.

"He was a fearful cheever and used to raise his own tobacco. After he'd got what strength he could out of his quids he would lay them on a shelf and smoke them in a cob pipe of his own manufacture when they got dry."

"He got it all," said the barber.

"He did, but not when he finished smoking. Why, that old fellow used to snuff the ashes. You needn't use any lay run if it costs five cents extra."—Chicago Chronicle.

Blood-Cleaning.

House-cleaning is a duty in every well-regulated household. People don't wait until the fifth becomes painfully apparent, but it stands to reason that in every day use more or less dust or dirt accumulates. It is so with the human blood. From the enormous variety of eatables taken into the stomach, a quantity of useless material is bound to accumulate in the blood and clog the free and wholesome flow in the vessels. Every person should find time to time have a "blood-cleaning," and the best cleanser and blood purifier is Cascarel's Candy Cathartic. We recommend them to all our readers.

Doubtful Meaning.

George—And will you miss me while I am away, Ethel?

Ethel—Indeed I will, George.

"That's some consolation to me."

"And to me also, dear."

"Why to you?"

"It will be such a consolation to have the pleasure of missing you."—Chicago Evening News.

His Reason.

"What's the matter, Uncle Ruben?"

"I've insulted, said, dat Cap'n Jones dose call me a nigger?"

"Well, aren't you a nigger?"

"Yes, sah; dat's jest it!"—Truth.

Given by Her.

Singleton—Well, how do you take married life?

Benedict—According to directions.—N. Y. World.

The Latter-Day Mystery.

The early sea serpent is outranked this season by the "mysterious" commanding "off va-nous peris."—Boston Transcript.

FUNNY FOLKS

She Suffered, Too.

Wife (jealous)—What was that horrid Mrs. Lovely doing in your office for two mortal hours this forenoon?

Husband (a physician)—Why—er—she complained that her face pained her.

Wife—Humph! I guess it doesn't pain her any worse than it does other people.—N. Y. World.

A Hint from Papa.

"I'm going far away," the happy lover sang.

"I'm going far away and leave you now!" Then her weary father's voice in fiery accents rang:

"Well, you're mighty slow about it, anyhow!"

—Cleveland Leader.

LOADING A TEN-POUNDER.

BLESSED IS SLEEP.

"I'm going far away and leave you now!" Then her weary father's voice in fiery accents rang:

"Well, you're mighty slow about it, anyhow!"

—Cleveland Leader.

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Not to Be Caught.

Buxom Widow (at evening party)—"Do you understand the language of flowers, Dr. Crusty?"

Dr. Crusty (an old bachelor)—No, ma'am.

Widow—You don't know if yellow means jealousy?

Dr. Crusty—No, ma'am. Yellow means biliousness!—Tit-Bits.

Not Up to Date.

Penelope—Patience is not up to date. Patience—You think not?

"I know not. She spoke of pulling her papa's leg for five dollars."

"Well, isn't that modern?"

"No, indeed; she should have said worked the pedal."—Youkers Statesman.

Talking It Over.

British Lion—It's less trouble for you to make a meal off an enemy than it is for me.

American Eagle—Why?

British Lion—You don't have to pick your teeth afterward.—Chicago Tribune.

The Ring.

Mr. Pinney—What kind of an engagement ring would you prefer, darling?

Miss Dazzi—Well, they generally give me—I mean—oh, I am so confused—yours is such perfect taste, Constant, that I leave it all to you.—N. Y. Truth.

Maggie's Business.

Julia—Did you say Maggie is trying to get into business?

Jennie—Yes.

"What kind of business does she want to get into?"

"Everybody's."—Stray Stories.

Without a Doubt.

Lovell—Isn't it wonderful that a woman should recover after having her stomach removed?

Peeck—Yes; but I'll bet if her tongue had been taken out she would have died.—Up to Date.

A Constant Reminder.

Don't marry a woman who knows more than you!

If you do you will surely regret it. For this unpleasant fact you will find to be true:

"That she never will let you forget it."—Up to Date.

IN SYMPATHY.

He—It was an unselfish marriage on her part. I believe she gave up everything when she married that man.

She (who is taking her first yacht trip)—How awful. Was it at sea?—Harlem Life.

A Real Danger.

'Tis not that the papers are vile they are kept away from the girls by their dads, but their pas must refuse to let them peruse

These terrible bargain sale ads.

—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Exactly.

Mrs. Lookout—John, how dare you eat shadows when there is so much talk of ptomaines?

Mr. Don't Care (her brother)—Easy enough. I never eat ptomaine.—Judge.

Honest Admission.

Wallace—The happiest hours of my life were when I was going to school.

Ferry—I cannot tell a lie. My happiest hours came when school was over for the day.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Summer Sadness.

Which dies "neath skies so chill and gray But now it's even worse to see Our collars droop and fade away.

—Washington Star.

OF ONE MIND.

He—We must learn to take things cool even in war times.

She—I agree with you. Here's a place they keep both ice cream and soda.—Detroit Free Press.

At Havana.

The present state of the ig exists To Spain's undoubtful sorrow; Although the fort is hers to-day, We'll press our claim to Morro.

—Judge.

About an Ocean Liner.

Sym—Hello, old man, what's up now?

Pathetic—Everything.—Town Topics.

PLUGGING THE PIANO.

Mr. Gozleby Finds Temporary Relief from the Heavy Pedal by Simple Means.

"It is a familiar fact," said Mr. Gozleby, "or it is a fact at least familiar to all fond parents, that children, without exception, like to play the piano with the hard pedal on all the time. All children like to make all the noise they can, in playing the piano as in everything else. Playing upon the piano without the heavy pedal does not disturb me at all; but the minute the heavy pedal is put on I am greatly disturbed, and the continued sounding of the notes fairly racks me."

"Of course, I can't be forever saying 'don't,' and it's ungracious to say it at all, I suppose, for why shouldn't the children have their fun? And so I hit upon the desperate expedient of blocking the heavy pedal. I have whittled out a nice little piece of soft white pine into a plug that just fits into the space under the pedal in the opening in which it works, so that the pedal cannot be depressed."

"It has only been two days now, but it has been two days of blessed relief. It can't last much longer, because the children are liable to ask me any minute what's the matter—I wonder they haven't asked me long ago—and because I'll have to tell them I am grateful for the rest I have had, and the respite has given me strength the better to withstand, for a time at least, the uproar that will surely come when the children discover the plug."—N. Y. Sun.

On Wednesday, July 20th, the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus R.R. will run an excursion from Columbus, Zanesville and intermediate stations to Niagara Falls, via Cleveland and the elegant Steamer City of Erie or City of Buffalo of the Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Co. The round trip rate to Niagara Falls will be \$6.00 from Columbus and Zanesville, \$5.0

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The Carbon Photograph will stand the test of time and atmosphere in all climates. Made in all sizes, and is durable. The likeness is always preserved in minutest detail, and can be made from any old picture. I invite all who are interested in large pictures to examine this wonderful picture before giving your orders for any copying and enlarging of old pictures. I make your sittings free when you desire a large picture from life and guarantee satisfaction. Very respectfully,
L. GRINNAN, Artist,
(29th Mar-18) Paris, Ky.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

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FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI RY.

In Effect March 1, 1897.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

EAST BOUND.

Lve Frankfort	6:30am	3:00pm
Arr Elkhorn	6:45am	3:15pm
Arr Switzer	6:55am	3:25pm
Arr Stampung Ground	7:05am	3:35pm
Arr Duval	7:15am	3:45pm
Arr Georgetown	7:25am	3:55pm
Lve Georgetown	7:35am	4:05pm
Arr Newtown	7:45am	4:15pm
Arr Centerville	7:55am	4:25pm
Arr Elizabeth	8:05am	4:35pm
Arr Paris	8:15am	4:45pm

WEST BOUND.

Lve Paris	9:20am	5:50pm
Arr Elizabeth	9:30am	6:00pm
Arr Centerville	9:40am	6:10pm
Arr Newtown	9:50am	6:20pm
Arr Georgetown	10:00am	6:30pm
Lve Georgetown	10:10am	6:40pm
Arr Duval	10:20am	6:50pm
Arr Stampung Ground	10:30am	7:00pm
Arr Switzer	10:40am	7:10pm
Arr Elkhorn	10:50am	7:20pm

GEO. B. HAPPER, C. D. BERCAW,
Gen'l Supt., Gen'l Pass. Agt.
FRANKFORT, KY.

HAGGARD & REED's new laundry is doing first-class work. Give us a call.
(15) HAGGARD & REED.

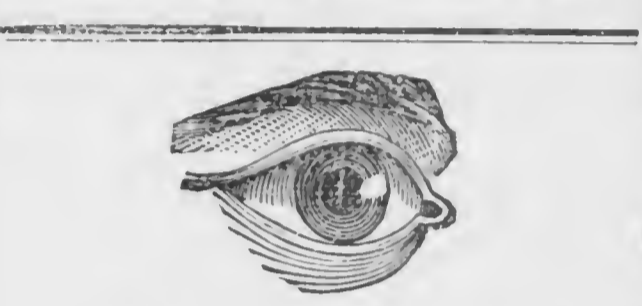
A Shattered Nervous System.
FINALLY HEART TROUBLE.

Restored to Health by Dr. Miles' Nervine.



M. EDWARD HARDY, the jolly manager of Sheppard Co's. great store at Braceville, Ill., writes: "I had never been sick a day in my life until 1890. I got so bad with nervous prostration that I had to give up and commence to doctor. I tried our local physicians and one in Joliet, but none gave me any relief and I thought I was going to die. I became despondent and suffered untold agony. I could not eat, sleep nor rest, and it seemed as if I could not exist. At the end of six months I was reduced to a mere shadow of myself, and at last my heart became affected and I was truly miserable. I took six or eight bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine. It gave me relief from the start, and at last a cure, the greatest blessing of my life."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address,
DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



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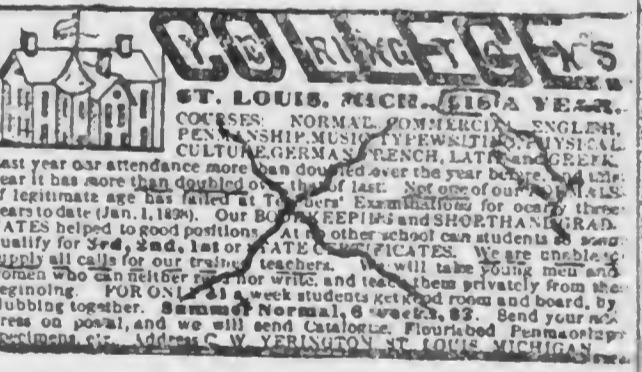
TO THE FARMERS OF BOURBON COUNTY.

As agent of The Page Woven Wire Fence Co., I am prepared to put up the best wire fence on the market. It is guaranteed to turn all kinds of stock and to give satisfaction.

I have put up fence this season for farmers who have had the Page Fence in use for seven or eight years.

I am also prepared to put up the best Chicken Fence on the market. If you are needing any fence give me a call.

O. W. MILLER, Agent,
PARIS, KY.



CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville	8:30am	6:00pm
Ar Lexington	11:15am	8:40pm
Lv Lexington	11:25am	8:50pm
Ar Winchester	11:50am	9:20pm
Ar Mt. Sterling	12:25pm	9:50pm
Ar Washington	6:35am	8:40pm
Ar Philadelphia	10:50am	7:05pm
Ar New York	12:40pm	8:05pm

WEST BOUND.

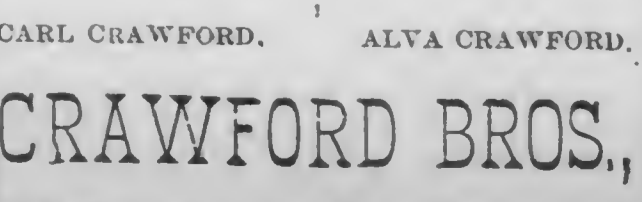
Ar Winchester	7:30am	4:50pm
Ar Lexington	8:00am	5:20pm
Ar Frankfort	8:11am	5:30pm
Ar Shelbyville	8:41am	6:00pm
Ar Louisville	11:00am	8:15pm

Trains marked thus † run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on

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CRAWFORD BROS.,
Expert Barbers

Shop corner Main and Fifth Sts.

THE KING SNAKE.

DOES HARM TO NO ONE, BUT KILLS POISON REPTILES.

Rattles and Copperheads Are the Prey He Loves to Tackle—He Eats a Mouse or a Toad After Each Battle to Prepare Him For the Next Encounter.

The distant murmur of the waterfall, the hum of the bees among the flowers, made me feel lazy, and, laying aside my fishing rod, I stretched myself on the soft spring grass under a weeping willow and watched the blue, cloud specked sky. I had almost fallen asleep when I was aroused by a voice inquiring, "Kotched enny fish, mister?"

Looking up, I saw a typical mountaineer and assured him I had not. "I say, mister, this here is a powerful bad kentry fur snakes. One bit Jim Sloan's bay mare last night, an week afore last another bit Sally Milligan. Some on 'em air powerful pizen, specially the rattlers an coppers, an that 'minds me, ef I wuz yerself, I'd move a little further from that 'ere copper. He ain't zactly perty to look at, an ef ye wuz to rile 'im with yer toot he mout git vicious."

Long before that speech had ended I had turned a somewhat backward, which caused the mountaineer a great deal of genuine pleasure to behold. I was about to exterminate the big, sluggish reptile with a stick that I had seized when my companion asked me to wait a few moments, as a king might come along.

Not exactly understanding whether he expected a person of that name and failing to see what that event had to do with my laudable desire to smash the big, ugly thing that had presumed to take my leg for a pillow, I asked him for an explanation.

"Air it possible yer town folks dunno what a king air? Why, a king air the boss snake uv the woods. He don't do no harm to nuthin, 'ceptin snakes, an he don't pester them as hain't pizen. But he do love a copper an a rattler, which is the wurst snakes uv these diggin's, an he's death on 'em."

"Tother day I wuz gwine long a old road, an all uv a sudden I heard a singin as though a camp meetin had just tuck in. I knowed it wuz a rattler, an lookin round I saw him on a knoll, an a powerful big uv be wuz. He wuz quilled up like a corkscrew, an his rattles wuz a-makin the air jingle. But at first I couldn't 'scover the cause, an I knowed a rattler never got ready fur business fur nothin. Presently I seed the grass a-swayin an a-bendin, an then the rattler, he gets nervus an skeered, an unquillin himself he made a break to run."

"But it wuz too late, fur on came the king like a hurricane, an puttin himself just ahead the rattler showed him his jig wuz up. Seem he couldn't 'scape, the rattler quilled agin an showed fight. The king, he commenced to run round his inimy in a wide circle, the rattler watchin, lickin out his tongue an makin his rattle sing like a banjo. Closer an closer the king drewed his circle as he dashed round until he wuzn't more'n three feet from the inimy."

"Then the rattler, thinkin he saw the last show to save his bacon, made a powerful spiteful lunge at the king, an thar is whar he slipped up, fur the king he dodged, an quicker'n gunpowder wuz on to the rattler. Thar wuzn't nothin but a ball uv snakes in sight fur a few minutes as they fought an tussled over the grass, but arter a little I could see the red an black striped king wound round the big rattler just like a grapevine on a tree."

"Then I seed the king hold 'im by the back uv the neck, an I could hear him crushin the rattler as he tightened on him. It wuz all over in half an hour, an the king, unwindin himself from his victim, got bebind an waited fur ten minutes. Then he crept up an put his nose on the rattler's to see if he wuz breathin. Ye see, other snakes know the king an sometimes possum on him by pretendin to be dead."

"But the rattler wuz shure 'nuff gone, an when the king wuz satisfied uv this he crawled in a old stump hole an presently came out with a mouse's tail stickin out his mouf. But he soon swallowed the mouse, an, wipin his nose on the grass, went off sarchin fur more trouble. A king allers eats a rat or a toad after a fight to make him strong fur the next un."

"An now, mister, I could tell ye a powerful lot more'n that, fur I knows snakes, I do, but I'll help ye kill the copper, which mout not meet a king until he bites some un ef we didn't, an then I must hurry on after my oxen, what I wuz huntin when I seed that varmint a-tryin to go to sleep with yerself."—Philadelphia Times.

Cleanliness.

One of the most important factors in maintaining health in good order is cleanliness. It is comprised in measures that tend to keep the organs clean and in proper order to perform all their functions. The cleanliness of the skin and the air (purity of the air) that we breathe in are essential for the proper keeping of one's health. Any impurities that are taken in breathing find their way to the blood, and thus serve so many centers of disease and are the cause of many infectious diseases. Again, if the skin is not kept clean the impurities that are to be secreted are unduly accumulated in the blood and tend to give rise to severe and often dangerous disorders, such as skin diseases and blood poisoning.—New York Ledger.

A Good Reason.

Aunt Maria—What! Mary, can't you comb your own hair yet?
Mary—No'm. I ain't big enough.
Aunt Maria—Your size has nothing to do with your being able to comb your hair.
Mary—Yes, it has. I ain't tall enough to look on the top of my head.—New York Tribune.

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